

Din no Monshou – Prologue

By Rumanshi
Ichigo

27th March
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Din no Monshou: Mahoushi Regis no Tenseitan

Hello, I'm one of the new members. Well, while I was working on Slave Harem 40, I felt like actually doing something that could be shared straight away, so you got the prologue of Din no Monshou. It's based off the web novel. There is a light novel, and I'm not aware of how much they stray from each other.

Prologue

In hindsight, my life was trash.
I earnestly feel so.
If I can start again, I want to restart from a previous point in time.
Specifically, ten seconds ago.
Let me start over from that time.
Because, if I was able to return even ten seconds ago, I need not die.

A scream rises from the surroundings.
There is a man who shouts to call for an ambulance.
But most of the shouts were [Are you okay?]

No, it's not okay.
I'm trapped under a steel frame. And I'm alive.
Meanwhile, a television report is being broadcast about the iron frame.
[It was a strong pressure. Yes, internal rupture.]
How is it being broadcast calmly?
It seems...
In a word, it is an answer.

The vision that I can see is narrowing steadily.
I can sense that my body is becoming cold.
The small business cards I got from my father had become red with my bodily fluids.
Although one might say, in this case, it was a mistake to leave.

The steel frame spike that was released by the labourer directly hit me.
Nevertheless, I'm dying.
It was too unreasonable.
I should not have gone outside on Christmas Night, if such a thing was going to happen.
And furthermore, the thought 'Let's get a job!' should no longer occur to me.

Anyway, I was a man who could not do anything.
The only saving grace for me was that I was good at resisting pain.
I lived for 25 years and there were no good things (about me.)

My youth is accurately expressed in 2 kanji — It is so.
『無惨』 [Tragic]. Gloomy, isn't it? (TL: Also translates as 'Miserable'. Take your pick.)
I was not especially eager for extracurricular activities.

Having said that, I was not one to study either.
How can someone be friends with one such as I?
A girlfriend was something of a dream.

I am a typical, useless human being.
From when is it that I entered into the death route?
Is it the time I had been affected by the flu on the eve of the college entrance examination?
Even with my poor academic ability, I should have somehow got into the university.

Putting up with intense joint pain and headaches, I somehow managed to get to the school gate.
However, to my regret, the disease I had was a biohazard.
I still remember how I was rushed to the hospital at the speed of light.
And then a supplementary examination.
The last chance I had.

The day before — I fell down with Norovirus. (TL: Norovirus, In the UK is known as the winter vomiting bug.)
Bad Oysters.
More than that, I was stupid.

Even though I wanted to liven the party with the family.
What on earth was I thinking, eating oysters that were meant to be cooked raw.
After all, my imouto was driven away.
But, I did not think I would really have such a serious illness.

To say, my result was that I did not receive entrance into a university in my youth.
Was it at that time?
The tension in me snapped and I began living a loose life.

The job-hopping part-timer who works in production.
I became estranged from my relatives too .
Needless to say, my parents gave up on me long ago.

[You, are you really my son?]

When those lines were spoken, I was unable to retort.
Well, I was jobless. At a mature age.
Although I debated whether or not to act upon the feeling and behave violently, but I had no such courage.
I cried all night, curled in a ball.
Nobody will take sides with me anymore.

However, my imouto was different.
My imouto was totally different from me.
Only she cared about me until the end.

It seems my parents proposed a plan to drive me from the house.
At that time, it was my imouto who persuaded my father to prevent it from happening.

The incompetent fool who can not do anything.
However, I wanted to be the elder brother in front of that person at least.
It was selfish pride.
But, even so. I didn't fake only these true feelings.

Then, a report came that my imouto was getting married.

The partner was a novice doctor with good relations from the university days.
After several years of friendship, it seems he finally reached the finish line.

While it was lonely, on the other hand, I would be happy to send her off.
As a big brother, I wanted to celebrate the happiness of my imouto .
So, for the first time in several years, I spoke to that man.
I asked for an introduction to a job from my father who was reading a newspaper with a difficult face.

I lowered my face and was seriously scolded.
An alcohol jar was thrown at my head and my head bled.
However, I did not give up.

I am a person who is originally resistant to pain.
I have the self-confidence that even if a bone is broken, not one eyebrow will be moved.
For hours I continued to sit in front of my father.
This was stubbornness.

As a result, I received a business card from my father.
I understand only the company name and it was an enterprise that I had never heard of.
It was a rumour of the wind.
I heard it was being run as a “clinical trial”.

However, the information was only rumours up to there.
What was being done was something that's unclear.
There was a suspicious aura about the conditions.

Though, it was fine if I could get money.
I can do something for my imouto.
It seemed good, no matter what.

And — across the nation, it was Christmas today.
I went out for the first time in a long time.
The place of the company is a multi-tenant building at the edge of town.
I walked straight there.

Here and there are men and women who were bringing their bodies close to each other.
In contrast, I prowled around in a suspicious manner.
I'm sure I would've be seen as a suspicious broker.

I tried to pass the front of the building under the construction.
At that time, a coupled walked in front.
They're on good terms and a muffle is wrapped around one neck.
I was suddenly driven by an impulse that wanted to disturb them.

But it was different.
Today's long-cherished desire is no such thing.
Simply recalling the face of my imouto, infinite power will appear.
I strayed largely from the couple and walked along the building.

I seemed to be able to tolerate any pain now.
Shoot even a genesis bow or gun at me.
There was even such a thought.

Then, was it the mischief of God or the Devil's doings?
There was a big shadow at the foot of the building.
Is there a ship floating in the sky?

The moment that I thought so, I looked up.
My view was stained red.

My body became like a broken doll.
It hurts. It hurts.
What was this?
The pain was okay, but what was this flowing blood?

To die like this.
If I'm not mistaken, I was to die soon.
Not now.

Please, wait a little.
At least, only to the wedding ceremony of my imouto.
Please let me attend the place where she is congratulated.
Did the heavens vengeance come down on me, as I lived selfishly?

The judgement of God?
Anger of a great God.
Now that I have reached here, either doesn't matter.

Then if it is God.
I won't say I'd like to do it over anymore.
Even if I think that, I won't say it.

So, for my imouto at least —
At least make her happy.
If that isn't the case, I can't rest in peace.

Also, if possible.
If possible for one more request.

It's kind of stupid that I can't celebrate the happiness of my imouto.
Give me the chance to make somebody happy in my future life at least.

A lazy lifestyle won't be lead anymore.
I will live with full effort.
I'll do everything I can.
So, s-so —

The area is filled with red light.
A noisy siren echoed in my ear.
Oh, did help come for one such as me?
Even though I didn't get work, strangers are saved.
I think that it is a wonderful thing.

If there is a next time, I'd like to be a man who is loved by someone.
And I want to be the man who is able to save somebody.

I vomit a mass of blood, and I meet my end.
My life vanishes away.
At the last minute.
I spoke of an earnest desire which wouldn't be voiced.

— Only once more. A new life.

I'll probably do the next chapter, but anything after that depends on the response.

Translator: Rumanshi
Editor: CluelessPanda

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Din No Monshou – Chapter 01

By
Cyrogen

30th March
2015

Translator: Rumanshi

Editor: CluelessPanda

Few things: Thanks for the feedback! If you want to follow me on twitter for random comments and announcements, it's RumanshiLN. I don't care if you don't have twitter – it's only for those who do. :rolleyes: So, without further ado...

Episode 1 – Start Beating

When I wake up, I am unable to move as I expected.

I could somehow move a hand or a foot.

However, the body is undeveloped. Such an illusion.

Did I suffer a serious injury to both the hands and feet?

What do I do about the medical expenses?

My father....is impossible.

Rather, the guy is likely to finish me off in my sleep with a vase.

And my imouto is excluded.

She has no money for looking after a person.

I twist my head looking for the bill, and overhear a voice from above my head.

[Is there truly not a problem?]

It's a man's voice.

It is a low tone, making me anxious.

Someone calls out to him.

[It's alright.

One month has passed since he was born. As you can see, he is energetic.]

It is a gentle and calm voice.

It seems to be a woman that had called out .

I am soothed and the man exhales deeply.

[Hmm...I was worried because he doesn't cry at all.]

[It is the proof of perseverance.

If it is this one, you could possibly revive the house of Din.]

The house of Din.

What is that?

I am unable to understand the situation well.

When the man laughs feebly, he extends a hand out to me.

[Although he's my son, he is also the son of Sefina.

Although she has fallen, she made her success in life by the sword and magic.

He is different from me who was a low life from the beginning.]

While ridiculing himself, the man pats my head.
From such movements, my hairs stand on end for a little.
I don't have a preference to be touched by men.

[Looking at his face, I see a resemblance to my wife.]
[I agree as well, but who does this black hair resemblance?]

The man brings his face closer and touches my hair.
Strangely, the man's hands seem large.
Is it my imagination?

My eyesight is weak and I could see nothing until just a little while ago.
However, since the man was approaching me,
I am able to grasp his features.

To say it in a nutshell,
A good young man — Though he seems timid?

His eyes are blue and he has striking gold hair.
For some reason, he is wearing western clothes from a different era.
Although the man seems old to some extent, I don't feel he is declining from age.

Behind the man who has a serious face,
A finger is raised as the woman recalled something.

[Which reminds me, I heard the conversation from before.]
[What?]

The man turns around with an unpleasant look.
I assume it is something the woman was not meant to have said.

[An excellent person married to an inferior person.
The child who was born from the two has black hair.]
[In that case, surely I am inferior.]

The man let out a sigh.
Seemingly wanting to say something, an explanation is expected.

I'm anxious about the man who seems sad.
And to sum up,
The woman looks puzzled.

[Why are you giving him up?
Should not Shadiverga-sama become a superior genius too?]
[It is impossible. As I am not young anymore.]

Through listening to the conversation, I learn the name of the man.

His name is Shadiverga. (Someone please help: シャディベルガ)
His family name is probably 'Din'. (TL: From what I know, has an Indian Origin.)
In other words [Shadiverga · Din].

It is quite a good name.

It's such a naming sense seen when an illegal in a host club is exposed. (TL: Google. You know you want to...)

When the report comes, by all means, I want him to insist that it's his real name.

I wonder if it's not an alias.

However, this man named Shadiverga,

He has an extremely timid appearance.

There is the impression that he is not living up to his name.

I recall my high-school days.

Shadiverga tightens his facial expression, to address the woman.

[The name of the child has been decided on with Sefina-sama.

It is because I would like you to live your life to your satisfaction.

I gave him the name which means [The Surging Waves] in the home-town of Sefina.]

Shadiverga takes a shallow breath,

In order to declare his resolve.

[Regis. This child's name is Regis Din.]

[It is wonderful.]

The woman praises it honestly.

Then Shadiverga draws on my cheek and I am embarrassed.

[Is it?

Well actually, my opinion was refused.

It was decided by Sefina.]

Where is the name that was decided together?

Is it not a complete dictatorship?

To Shadiverga who has a bitter smile, the woman responds with a fresh smile.

[Because your wife is so strict.

The day when Shadiverga-sama comes to hold authority in the night will never come.]

[.....]

Towards such a remark, Shadiverga can find no words to say.

On the other hand, the woman looks proud.

Shadiverga shrugs his shoulders as though he was fed up.

[Good grief. Sefina has nothing but quirky servants.

Wokinsu is the prime example.]

[Am I to tell your wife you spoke my name carelessly?]

[I need to pay attention.]

Apparently, this woman's name is Wokinsu.

The crystal-clear voice is beautiful.

But there is a strange and mysterious atmosphere.

Wokinsu is a servant,

Shadiverga's relationship with the employer is that of the husband?

Unexpectedly, the power balance is funny.

[I will go to Sefina.
Don't take your eyes of Regis.]

I try to flee as Shadiverga begins to walk.
Before anything more is said, I'd try to leave.
But at that moment, my view is abruptly shaken.

Shadiverga has used something to suspend my body.

After the feeling of floating for an instant, I fall to the floor.
By visual estimation, around one meter.
Saying from the results, I am landing on my face.
It is ridiculously painful.

[... Desu!]

This bastard.
He drops the cradle in which I lay.
Absolutely not allowed.
Authorities express it is best to carry with all ones effort and express opinions to eradicate all opposition.

.....

Wait a second.
In a cradle?
Why am I in such a thing?

Why am I not able to stand?
Power does not enter my neck.
Possibly, my neck bones are broken?
But there isn't pain and I do not seem to be hurt.

For the first time, my body enters my line of sight.
And a strong question appears.

Why was my hand so smooth?
It was as though....

[.... I'm sorry! Regis, are you okay?]

Shadiverga hastily lifts me up.
He lightly shakes me while cradling me.
Please stop because the vibrations hurt.

And, at that time,
The appearance of the female – Wokinsu – enters my eye.

It is dubious if she was 20 years old, or younger.
However, her age is a mystery and cannot be specified.
The silver hair which reaches her shoulder causes me to think of aesthetic jewels.

She is dressed in serving clothes, made of black and white. (Tl: Maid-sama arrives? 😊)
Coupled with her cute appearance, it suits her very well.
To such a Wokinsu, calling out would be embarrassing.

[It is not good, Shadiverga-sama.
Not good when the neck is not stable, so make sure to embrace the hold body.]

She snatches me from Shadiverga.
A sweet fragrance like vanilla tickles my nose.
My cheek is pushed against a soft chest and it is very pleasant.

Usually I should go wild with joy, like a barbarian with a spear.
However, there is no such evil thought from me now as though I am now a sage.
Because I am undeveloped, it is difficult for lust to appear?
I don't know.

[The future of the Din houses rise.
It rests on the shoulders of Regis.]

Wokinsu swings my body a little.
Although it is a minute vibration, I am anxious and my voice comes out involuntarily.

[... Au]
[Oh, you answered.
Do you understand what I said?]
[There is no way. He shouldn't know a basic word yet.]

It is hard to say that I understand all of it.
It would be better to cover it up.
Even if I expose myself, I would be considered a heretic.

As of yet, the expectation is that I would be understanding nothing.
For the time being, I have learned one thing.

More or less, it seems my wish has been granted.
Unconsciously, I clench my hand into a fist.

I may be able to experience a new life.

Because, I thought it had ended already.
It is because I had given up that it was all useless.
Realizing the situation, I am almost in tears.

A new life.
What a sweet sound.
I am in a good mood and express gratitude although it is a principle that I do not usually pray to God.

Therefore, pay attention, God, and listen carefully.
It's probably something I will only say once in my life.

–For my reincarnation, I'm extremely thankful!!

[ED note: This is separate from the story and is a personal request. Could anyone possibly draw me a chibi panda to use as a profile pic?]

[TL: For Shadiverga and Wokinsu – If anyone has better name ideas, please do tell. ^.^]

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Din No Monshou – Chapter 02

By
Cyrogen

18th May
2015

Translator: Rumanshi

Helper: Cyrogen

Yeah, yeah. It was silly that this took so long. But yeah, it's finally out, and you should get another chapter soon ^.^ @cluelesspanda, no editing work for you this time! (Of course, you'll probably need to anyway.) So yeah, my chronic fatigue played up, I got a little drunk one night, and it was just all out misery trying to get this chapter done. Panda did try though.

A message from Panda:

| *Panda:seriously though drinking is really*

A reminder that you can find me on twitter, mostly talking about what's going on [here](#)!

| *Rumanshi: I'm not alcoholic, I'm Australian.*

Also, is anyone interested in reading my original web novels? It might be fun?

Okay, you've read enough of my ramblings. Onto chapter two.

Chapter 2 – I learn my position

For the past six months I've been unable to stand.
I have come to understand this household somewhat.

I am Regis, the only son of the Din house.
And my father who is naive and prone to worry – Shadverga Din.
He is 32 years old.

He's a man wise to the world who seems to manage the politics of this territory by himself, mostly.
Despite this, his popularity within this territory seems to be high.

My mothers name is Sefina.

Her age is 15.

No, as there was a celebration after I was born, she's 16?

Basically.

My parents are a man who's 30 years old, and a girl of 16.

Isn't this what's called a crime?

The police should do their work!

After Sefina gave birth to me, her physical condition seemed to have become bad.

For the past six months, she's been in her room resting.

Even her husband Shadverga, seems to meet her only occasionally.

Of course, I still haven't met her yet.

It's strange to say,

I have never seen the mother who gave birth to me.

In a mirror, it seems I resemble my mother.

My voice and outline are from my father, though.

On the whole, It seems not much of Shadverga's appearance is taken.

And the servant, Walkins.

Her age is unknown.

But judging by appearance, she's in her later teens.

Apparently the relationship with the master Sefina was good since childhood.

However...

Even if I observe Walkins, I cannot guess what's on the inside.

I don't mean that she's plotting something.

Just a fearless aura is being given off.

Finally, there are several other servants.

They are residents of the Din house.

By the way, the standing of this house in the country is simple.

The so called "Fallen Noble".

What does that mean, and what is its impact on me?

I've not heard it in detail.

Well, as it won't be a pleasant story, there's no need to know now.

But in the meantime.

I have a sincere question.

It's a common discussion,

Is the view during my meal ethical?

I think that it's rare for the real mother to give milk in this world,

A young woman nurses me by breastfeeding at meal times.

I wonder if this person is one of the maids.

Without reluctance, I get my calories.

The fact that the partner is a pure infant, makes such a thing possible.

If I tell them I have an ego, what on earth would happen?

They may faint at the speed of light, unexpectedly.

I don't say it as it will be inconvenient.

[Haa. You drank well.]

Stroke *Stroke* Onba-san^[1] caresses my head.
The fact that milk is produced, has she given birth before?
However, 20 years old is a suspicious appearance.

The heck. What kind of man sinks his teeth into such a young girl.
There may be a lot of fellows with a lolita complex in this world.
It's something I'll use to my advantage.
It would be lovely to have a cute bride.
While somewhat jealous, the room's door opened.

[Oh, Finished? I'll take over.]

It was Walkins that entered.
Held in her hands, is a child's plaything.
I grasp at the strange stone with one hand, as she approaches with a smiling face.

How should I say... This fellow is tricky.
She feigns ignorance, while in truth being quite capable.
Moreover, there is a fondness for mischief.
That said, Shadverga seems to have a weak consciousness of her.

[Please listen, Regis-sama^[2].
Today something interesting was taken from a burglar.
Look, please see this, Probing Magic Stone!]
[.... A.]

I reply weakly.
How should I put it, did you not just say you took it away from a thief?
In order not to chase too far, I nod obediently.

[Oh? As expected, Regis-sama
Somehow or another, I think you understand what I'm saying.
As one would expect, Regis-sama is mature early, and wise!
Study more, then please tell me how to easily raise money!]

If there is such a thing, I want you to tell me.
How much trouble I had with money in my past existence.
Walkins raises me with her arms and holds me against her body, disconcerting me.

[This Walkins, will devote all my body and soul to playing with you.]

This is it.
It appears possible to move by crawling.
When I attempt it, Walkins and the other maids stop me.
The over protectiveness is troublesome.

[Well, well. In this room... ...]

Walkins had taken me to a library tightly packed with books.
There's mountains of information.
When she lay me down on the mat, I picked up the strange stone.

[This demon stone has the power to see latent magical powers.

When someone has a lot of magical power, it glows red. For those without talent, it breaks.
It's not as precise as the crystal from the 『Employment league』 though.
But it's fine for just a rough magic check.]

Walkins strips off my shirt and
A chilly and cold sensation.
But gradually the stone begins to heat.
My body temperature begins to rise.

30 degrees.
40 degrees.
50 degrees.

I have a bad feeling.
The heat is rapidly rising, and not settling.
Noticing the unusual phenomenon, Walkins twists her neck.

[The stone is easy to use and.... Hey? Is it getting hot?!]

Did she just notice?
One step before being burned.
The magic stone is filled with enormous heat, faint light from within the stone.

Then immediately after.
The stone burst and scattered, without leaving a single un-touched part of the room.

[... .. Gwu, ah!]

The roaring sound penetrated my eardrum.
My retina was burnt by the radiance, taking away my view.

[Regis-sama!]

But Walkins wasn't fazed, and covered my body to protect me.
I was momentarily confused, but I regain composure from her scent like vanilla ice cream.

The light gradually shrinks.
The stone was shattered, causing its shape to be destroyed, and it ended up as dust.
When Walkins separates from me I take a good look at the broken stone.

[Th... This is...]

To be honest, It's an unpleasant feeling.
If the stone is broken, it may mean there is no magical talent.
Even though it is frightening to think, I may be an incompetent person.
Walkins opened her mouth in shock, about to faint in shock.

[... The light and heat were too strong, it just broke and scattered.]

The cross-section of the stone is scrutinized, and she determines something.
After checking briefly, the stone is thrown out the window.
And now, at a lightning speed, I am jumped at.

[It's wonderful, Regis-sama!]

I have never seen such a reaction!]

Walkins looked extremely excited.

She lifts me into the air over and over in delight.

[For even the kingdoms top magic teacher, a crack is difficult.

To serve such a person, Walkins is glad!] (TL: Third person speech is a sign of going crazy, don't do it kids. 🙄)

I don't understand it well, but it seems that it was a good result.

Should I be pleased?

[H-Hey, Walkins!

Wasn't the library door just blown off!?)

Shadverga burst in, confused.

When you look properly, the rooms door has disappeared somewhere.

Was the thunderous roar from earlier the door meeting its end?

It was decorated with a feeling of luxury.

Craftsmanship like that might have made it valuable.

[I just presented the money to the king....

Must I also take out a repair fee for my private property?]

Shadverga's facial expression is shrouded with dark clouds.

Like that, Walkins went about soothing him cheerfully.

[Well... Putting that aside.

Your son's future is very promising.]

[That's not the issue!

Does Sefina know about this?]

Shadverga breathes out a sigh.

However, without being timid, Walkins whispered.

[Although you like being tormented...]

[I don't like it! What thing are you saying to your employer?]

Pouring oil onto the fire.

Though, in the case of Walkins this is normal.

[You are mistaken!

My employer is Sefina-sama right? Regis-sama agrees.]

While requesting affirmation, Walkins smiles pleasantly.

In contrast, Shadverga is struggling with the servant of his wife.

Who was in the higher position was something I did not understand.

The dispute between them seems to have gotten quite lively.

Shadverga does not seem to be seriously angry though.

Walkins lightly shakes me, pressing for an answer. (TL: Aggressive maid-san!)

[Regis-sama is on my side.]

[You can't use a baby to win an argument]

[... Aww.]

It was me who did not understand the relationships of this house properly.

Shadverga and Walkins are quarrelling happily.
I dropped my eyes to the floor.

In this room there are many books.
A book which collapsed has left its pages open from impact.
I took a brief look, but the characters seem to be readable, somehow or another.

I'm a bit relieved because I won't end up with any failing marks while being taught it.
Learning about this world won't be a problem.

It became possible to come and go into the library as the door disappeared.
This could be called a godsend.

In all honesty, I'd like to have knowledge of the thing called magic.
I wonder if you accumulate training, like in an RPG?
My heart beats quicker in anticipation.

Taking the word of Walkins, I probably have magical aptitude.
If there's power in the beginning, I'll develop it.
Because this time, I'll live without regret.

I take an oath in my heart.
I remained a spectator of the fight between the head of the household and servant.



Incidentally, a few days later.
Shadverga was called by Sefina after she heard about the library.
It's been a while since he saw his wife so he might be happy.
However, it was not like that.

After several tens of minutes.
Shadverga came out of the room, with the eyes of a dead person.
Even though it wasn't cold, I felt a chill and my teeth began to chatter.

Shadverga unsteadily sits down near me.
He seems to have been through something terrible and his hair is standing on end.
Walkins called out to him, as he's in an abesentminded condition.

[Oh, Shadverga-sama. What has been done?]
[It's nothing.]
[Fufu. [3](#) Sefina-sama is as merciless as ever.]

Walkins smiles wryly.
It seems she knows what happened.
She speaks while patting my head.

[Also, Sefina-sama would like to see Regis-sama.
When she is well rested in the morning, should I take him in?]

Don't do it!

After seeing this devastation, is it safe for me to go in?

Shadverga puts a hand on my shoulder.

[..... Don't die, Regis.]

Quit being so ominous.

In my past life I'd be throwing salt!

Seriously though.

Sefina won't do anything horrible to a baby.

There shouldn't be a problem even if she sees me.

A landmine won't go off until you step on it.

Well, I'll tread carefully.

Even so, I trembled at the thought of the upcoming encounter.

1. [Onba-san](#) means 'Wet Nurse' or 'Nursing Mother'

2. I'm sure it's mostly known, but it's used to refer to people of higher status.

3. It's laughter. Mostly devious.

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Din No Monshou – Chapter 03

By
Cyrogen

25th May
2015

Translated by ZyreZS. Edited by Barrel.

This is my first go at MT and I think I did okay at it. It's like solving a puzzle and I'll be around to solve more for sure. In the meanwhile time for a shameless self plug: go to my blog and read original stories. I'm busy with school, but I plan to put in a lot more focus on them ASAP. Anyways enough of that, enjoy the chapter!

—

Chapter Three: Learning Dangerous Magic

Two weeks after the library door was blown off, I finally succeeded.

I read through a book and learned magic. (TN Note: This is future him speaking and below is a detail of how that came to be.)

I jump down from my cradle when the moon appears and the servants fall asleep.

「...Phew」

I shouldn't rush, but perhaps I'm over cautious?

In the depths of the library some books are stacked up.

In the end, my movement is critical.

However, I'm near the area for reading.

The kind of book that I need has already been searched for. (TN Note: This was difficult to translate.)

I climb over the broken door towards the stack of books.

I don't want to be found by the head of the household, so I crawl towards the stack.

Umm, if I remember correctly it was around here——

「Comprehensive Magic Directory ~ Master Volume ~」

This seems to be it.

I reach for the magic book and take it, since that's all there is available.

The beginner book that I actually wanted to start with is stored high up on a bookshelf.

So I use this as my textbook for magic in place of the starter guide.

I got onto reading it and picked up some magic that I could do.

The Principal Magic is:

- Attack magic
- Support magic
- Recovery magic

Magic is finely divided by scale and characteristics.

「Attack Magic」 it's strange due to only the few spells of its kind, but it's relatively easy to learn.

Fire, Earth, and Water and the like are attributes that easily have an effect on one aspect.

And 「Recovery Magic」 .

In order to learn this kind of magic a rare talent is needed and those magic masters who have that talent number only a handful.

There are many restrictions to it, such as the inability to revive the dead or instantly close up wounds.

「Support Magic」 grants special benefits.

Enchantment Magic, detection magic, search magic, and so forth fit in the category.

Mastery is difficult, so one should resolve to endure the uncommon training needed for this kind of magic.

「.....Hmm」

Next, the backlash of this.

From the conclusion it can be said that magic cannot be used recklessly.

There is large cost to health if magic is conjured.

By using magic to a large degree some amount of damage is suffered by the body.

It could be fatigue or reopening of the old wounds.

The damage sustained is different for every person.

It's fine.

Out of a 100 theories I'll practice 1.

For now, a suitable magic may be found by trial and error?

It's imprudent to practice unskilled attack magic in the library.

It's doubtful whether recovery magic can be mastered.

Perhaps I should try support magic?

『Megatelepathy...magic moves to a person's head and a connection is made. It's the superior version of telepathy, since telepathy can only convey my thoughts to the other party. In this higher rank form of telepathy the other party can send a thought back. The lower rank version is no match for the communication range either. Magical Power Usage: Low. Learning Difficulty: High.』

Oh. If this is used, then I can't talk with the person due to lisping. (TN Note: The second definition of lisping is inadequate linguistic ability.)

If privacy could be kept, then I could use this to tell someone my will.

It seems that in order to learn this, then the spell must be inscribed in the mind.

The important thing to become a master of magic is an 『Image』 and 『Pose』.

When I do this in a careless manner, then there's I get a strong backlash regardless of whether I learn it or not.

Also, the memorization of an incantation is indispensable as it becomes the key for starting magic after it's learned.

You'll never know unless you try, so I'll try learning it anyway.

(...magical power deployment)

For Megatelepathy I use myself as an image and start chanting.

After deploying the magical power, then I can imagine who I'm connected to.

It's only a test in the end, but is it good and proper?

I proceed to the next step.

Towards a target person I make a road of magic.

Through this the preparations are completed.

After the circuit is made, magic should put it into action.

(...from my body appears an evil circuit– 『Megatelepathy』 ツ!) (TN Note: I don't know why tsu is there... Rue: Isn't it basically an exclamation mark? Or, a glottal stop?)

I chant strongly in my mind and feel my entire body become hot.

At the same time my heart beats violently.

「Ughh?」

I shake a little.

Is this the backlash of activating magic?

Nonetheless, the degree of it is not insufferable.

A letter appears momentarily before my eyes and I feel relieved.

【Megatelepathy】

Oh, it seems that I succeeded in learning it.

The phenomenon of information being burned into one's sight is an incidental sign of magic being learned.

However, I couldn't communicate with the other party.

That's probably due to me being the partner, so instead I got a sound like a sandstorm coming forth.

It's fine.

With this the next spell can be activated by chanting.

Well, should I learn another one?

I shouldn't practice flashy magic, but for the sake of self-defence it's necessary to learn attack magic.

Because my body is an infant's that only leaves the option of defence through magic.

I look for the weakest spell in the master volume .

『Astral Fire.....a vast amount of magical power is condensed and a fireball the size of a fist is made. A highly-compressed fireball, which can be sent at a target to burn it until the magical power of the practitioner runs out. Magical Power Usage: High. Learning Difficulty: Low-Medium.』

Is this all right?

There is also water and wind attribute magic, but the learning levels are too high for them.

As one would expect, it's hard to learn it on the first attempt.

However, the learning difficulty of this magic is low relative to the other kinds.

If it's controlled well the fire won't spread either.

Should I test it carefully?

I steel myself and began chanting the incantation for the spell.

(Overflow from my body to become demon blood. Seed of flame that cannot resist becoming hellfire 『Astral Fire』 ツ !)

The room was wrapped in a sheen of red.

At the same time a character floats into my sight.

【Astral Fire】

Alright, I succeeded in mastering this spell too.

It was easier than I thought.

A fireball with extreme heat capacity levitated in the center of the terrible light.

It shines brightly like a crimson jewel.

Okay, it shouldn't be in such a place.

I gradually cancel the magic-

The scene vanishes.

My head grates in pain.

At the start is a vomiting feeling.

Then, gradually an unbearable migraine rages in my skull.

「.....Uu、Aghhhhh !」

It hurts.

It hurts, hurts, and it hurts.

What on Earth is this? Magic's backlash?

Yet, when I used Megatelepathy earlier-

「.....Agh」

Astral Fire.

Magic Amount: Large.

The amount of backlash is proportional to that used for the spell.

It was written in an explanation in some part within the book.

I didn't forget that in particular, but I didn't expect to suffer like this.

I didn't know that the backlash brought such acute pain.

It's unpleasant.

Because my concentration was cut the fireball began to drift.

The fire is swelling and shows the signs of exploding.

As it is now the explosion would be huge.

「.....About this、uwaa」

I need to stop it.

The one who created the flame was none other than myself-

I should be able to deal with it.

What about that pain?

I guess my sole redeeming feature is my pain tolerance.

Even though I grimace from withstanding all the pain, the fireball is stopped.

Either way, I use up all my strength to stop the flame.

The pain comes from using magic.

Magic needs to be stopped early.

However, magic is practised to control the addition of magical power completely.

It's an early story: the vicious circle.

「.....Stupidity.」

I've died once before, so I should be cautious of things happening.

However I overlooked that for curiosity's sake.

Alongside intense regret an acute pain tortures my consciousness.

As the situation is I faint.

Then, at that moment-

「Regis-sama ! 」 (Ru: Super maid-san!)

Someone held my body.

Although, everyone should have fallen asleep.

The comfortable smell of vanilla ice cream came to me.

A sense of security spreads throughout my body.

I forced the pain down and looked at the person protecting me.

It was Walkins.

Why is she here? Regardless, the fact is that she is here.

Including a servant, everyone in the mansion should have been asleep.

When Walkins sees the floating fireball I clear my throat once below her.

Then, I hear a magic incantation the likes of which I had never heard before.

「Ancient waterfall take in all things.

Taint of death please be washed away by holy water.

Holy Grail、pour down your abundant waters——『Chaos・Cataract』」

A veil of water entirely obscures visibility and it suddenly begins to rain.

The fireball resists the water by turning it into steam.

Except, there's too much water.

The fireball is extinguished in no time.

「Are you well, Regis-sama?」 (TN: Polite language.)

Walkins looks worried as she stares at me.

Although, she doesn't seem angry.

My heart on the the other hand hurts, since there's no excuse to say even if I wanted to.

Nevertheless, I noticed that I fell into a predicament. I'm not sure how that happened.

(Did she feign sleep, then get up.....?)

「No ? I went to bed.

However I heard Regis-sama say 『It's painful』 ——that made me jump out of bed in a hurry.」

「.....Fua ! ? 」

Did you read my mind?

Megatelepathy was connected.

I had intended to choose the other party of the spell with consideration, but I seem to have subconsciously chose Walkins.

She closes the book I had been reading.

「Astral Flame is still too soon for Regis-sama.

If you use it, then do so after memorizing more of the lower ranking fire magic」

It is necessary to go in order.

Using higher ranking magic suddenly will surely not go well.

How should I put it, wait a minute.

I ask anxiously.

(.....Walkins ?)

「What is it?」 (TN: Once again she's speaking politely.)

(About my having sought out the magic book, my thoughts, and speaking this well——Will you not say anything ?)

If I were in her position, then this talk wouldn't be far from creepy.

An infant shouldn't be able to speak this well.

Yet, Walkins nods with a smile.

「After thinking, Regis-sama doesn't want to seem different from normal people.」

(Oh, did you see through me?)

「Yes, but the conclusive evidence was intuition.」

Was my acting so unskilled that it caused these circumstances?

I had intended to play the role of a natural infant.

However, now I was anxious about the matter of what was said.

(.....Intuition ?)

「Women's Intuition——rather, it's a magic master's intuition.」

I see.

The magic power I have was seen and I couldn't be a normal person. By that it seems I was seen through.

She's a frightening servant.

「I'm the super servant who can do anything, because I can see in this way.

If I see someone's magic power, then I can generally size up what kind of person they are.」

(.....Amazing.)

「Thank you. Heehee, I've been praised.」

Walkins puts her hands against my face and my face starts to color red.

What a mysterious reaction!

As usual, I understand little of what this person thinks about.

While peeping at Walkins' expression she 『enquires』 and her mouth is opened.

She puts a finger to her mouth, since it's a little bit of a serious situation.

「Regis-sama should likely keep this appearance secret.」

After all my character seems to be strangely reflected and I also want to avoid something troublesome.

The tail must be restricted from being shown. (TL: It looks like an idiom, which I'm not familiar with.)

「I'll keep quiet about this, so don't worry.」

That's what Walkins said as she put a hand on my chest.

It's a welcome promise.

I really feel indebted to her.

「On the other hand, study magic from time onwards with me. At least obey this much.」

Oops.

As might be expected, should we move on unconditionally?

However, I have no inconvenience with it as I agree.

Rather, I have a better teacher now and it's all working out.

「Do you understand ? 」

(I understand.)

I nodded, then her whole face was filled with a smile as she grasps my hand.

The appearance of Walkins lit up by moonlight was incomparably beautiful.

「Then, after this please take care of me Regis-sama。 」

(For sure I'll rely on you too Walkins.)

Thus, the curtains raised on magic lessons with Walkins.



By they way, the library was flooded.

It was cleaned the next morning by Walkins and Shadverga with complex faces.

I feel very guilty after having others clean up my mess.

This favor will eventually be returned without fail.

Incidentally during the middle of cleaning there was an accidental happening.

Shadverga was hiding some lovely books in the library.

Walkins found them.

Selfina heard about it, so Shadverga was called out for lovely chastisement with some physical part among other things. (TN Note: It was likely a Japanese cultural point that I couldn't pick up on, but it was depicting an example of punishment.)

The scream at that time was more terrible than the moments of death.

I wondered about what happened to him later and heard of it from Walkins.

However, he was found on his way back.

His face was paler than expected.

.....Okay.

Honestly, nobody had to ask to find out.

I keep the lesson in mind wholeheartedly while letting out cold sweat.

Gentlemen, don't court danger..... ! (Ru: Unless you're a M. Then, go ahead.)

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Din No Monshou – Chapter 04 (A)

By
Cyrogen

14th July
2015

So, I decided to do it like this because I'm unsure of a few things in my own life at the moment. So, do you guys prefer the format from before, or how I've done it now?

Translator: [Rumanshi](#)

Click my name for my blog. I work on writing original English stuff, which isn't why my translating takes so long... I write them on my phone mostly.

Without further ado, Part A of Chapter 4.

Chapter Four – Seven Years Later

Time flies like an arrow and the passage of time is quick.

Over the years, I have steadily aged into a seven-year-old. Walkin's is keeping my inner-self a secret, as promised. However, I do feel that the pampering has decreased.

This is due to the fact that my thoughts and answers are equal to the youth level, I suppose. I won't be treated like an infant for much longer. Though, I occasionally get teased, when she deliberately treats me like a child.

This is the relationship between Walkins and I. Today, I was also immersed in a fundamental magic lesson.

"Regis-sama, We assume the enemy has been using thunder magic. If that's the case, how do you handle it?"
(Walkins)

"Build a wall with earth magic, also, using the same thunder magic counteracts it." (Regis)

"Amazing. The review is perfect!" (Walkins)

The attributes are a matter of affinity. There are five types of attributes which are confirmed – 'Fire', 'Water', 'Wind', 'Earth' and 'Thunder'. These are commonly known as the five elements of magic.

They are correlated with each other. When the same attribute is used, counter-balancing occurs. After confirming the theory knowledge, I ask casually.

"Is it not about time to start learning higher magic soon?" (Regis)

"No good. Regis-sama's body is still unable to withstand the recoil of magic yet. By all rights, at your age magic shouldn't be possible. I can say without doubt that learning it would be a problem." (Walkins)

The fact is, I was close to death when using Astral Fire. There is no helping crying without a rebuttal.

"How should I put it... To start with, I have magical talent?" (Regis)

"Rather than talent, you have vast reserves of magical power." (Walkins)

I was too reckless and was swayed by my magic.

So it's like that. No matter how strong the magic is, if the body cannot withstand the backlash of it, then it becomes insignificant. Although, I feel like I've become accustomed to magic in these seven years. This is because I haven't had a backlash when using low-grade magic. Though, when used in rapid succession, it is painful as would be expected.

"But, I remember Walkins has unusually strong magic. When the fire was put out. Also, when the thieves appeared in the village, Walkins kicked them all around." (Regis)

In this area with many mountains, bandits can easily settle down. The bandits from yesterday, the cannons rattling drew attention to them while they were mountain climbing, so the location was reported. They were crushed by Walkins. Towards the crime committed in broad daylight, Shadverga wore a bitter smile.

"There was such a thing." (Walkins)

"In particular... (Chaos Cataract)? I mean to say, it didn't appear in the master edition. Where was it acquired?" (Regis)

"As I am the hyper-servant, I memorised it from the beginning!" (Walkins)

"Liar!" (Regis)

Thinking that everything would be solved with words was a great mistake. My pointing it out with frankness hit the bullseye? Walkins is giggling.

Come to think of it, I don't see Shadverga. Has he gone for an inspection?

That my inner-self is more mature than – he suspects it. I was worried he would behave weirdly. Judging from the result though, the fear was unfounded.

The person is of a higher calibre than I thought. Though Walkins help by playing a cushioning role was also big, I guess. Far from evading me, Shadverga speaks to me pro-actively.

According to Walkins, since the old days he was not one who would seem to doubt his family. People from the common population are judged on their personality and employed as maids. I think that's the reason that the population relies on him in that area. However, as he has the habit of undertaking all the work, he is often swamped.

Nex time, I'll help as well. While repairing the study tool, I bring up a topic with Walkins.

"Recently, my father hasn't let me outside." (Regis)

"That's because outside is dangerous. As the country is skewed in disorder, the security isn't good." (Walkins)

It's as she says. In this area, multiple groups of bandits and thieves have been confirmed. The territories struggling attempts to deal with them are not catching up. Walkins also noted that there are other problems.

"The situation with the neighbouring countries is spurring the deterioration of public order. In an emergency, the Din house will also be recruited." (Walkins)

"It's unpleasant." (Regis)

The neighbouring country was in the middle of a ceasefire, wasn't it? Then again, no agreements were exchanged. IT wouldn't be strange for a war to break out.

"Although the nation has become impoverished and struggled to deal with monsters. A war with a foreign country isn't the case." (Walkins)

Walkins said it sombrely. Though, troublesome words were said.

“Monsters....? Aren't they slime-like things...” (Regis)

“There are various. They differentiate by race and family. Many demons also pursue evolution.” (Walkins)

Come to think of it, a monsters attack on a neighboring village was intercepted by a private army. Because of the rise in injuries Walkins – the ultimate weapon – stepped in and it came to an end. The demon boar who lay waste to the field was slaughtered by such a peerless warrior. Her sword skill was not normal. Who is this person, really?

“Next time a monster appears, will I also attempt to exterminate a monster?” (Regis)

“Sorry, please leave it to Walkins and the Private army. As in the future Regis-sama must govern the territory. ” (TI: The ‘sorry’ is actually Otto. Which means husband, and I got confused.) (Walkins)

“Even if you say territory...” (Regis)

It's ridiculous as it's a tiny area. It has only a single village. It barely reaches the lower classes of nobility.

“As it is small land, it gets used effectively. Recently in this place, a draught has continue. The territories finances are also tight. ” (Walkins)

“Nothing will come out of speaking with a seven-year-old child!” (Regis)

I mean it's impossible even with knowledge from the previous life. I didn't even have domestic stability – how could I handle the management of a territory? However, Walkins is intent on praising me.

“You're kidding! Before even being a 1-year-old, is it not that Regis-sama learned two Master-rank magic's? Now then, domestic administration. In my head – Regis-sama is farming!” (Walkins)

“Be eaten away at by locusts” (Regis)

“You're cold, aren't you?” (TI: I think this is a localised translation, as I asked someone else about what it meant.

「釣れないですねー」) (Walkins)

To say I learned magic... Honestly, there is no meaning when it can't be used.

When I used Fire Magic 'Astral Fire', it was a complete failure. Though the acquisition was completed, the construction of the image and pose was incomplete.

If activated in my condition today, it would surely end up running wild. Why it was listed in the master edition – I finally realised.

“But for now, I'll leave that to Walkins and father. Speaking truthfully, that's not what I'm interested in.” (Regis)

During my life I had no work experience. The NEET experience of a NEET. With that clear declaration, Walkins had a troubled-like face. (TI: Regis' mind wandered for a second there.)

“So, what are you interested in?” (Walkins)

“The 'Dragon God Spoon' rumoured to be in the royal capital, and the 'Elf Elixir' said to be buried in the Elf Village.” (Regis)

“Etto, that is his wife...” (Walkins)

Walkins words are vague. This is because it's a delicate issue. Right now, my mother Sefina's life is in danger. The day before I was meant to meet her for the first time — she collapsed.

Her skill in magic is excellent. Even the sword of the private army's leader was overwhelmed. The mental pressure was also strong and it seemed that person was like a flame.

However she fell sick when she gave birth to me. It was thought she'd recover quickly, but that was naive. In order to end her suffering, I wish to solve the mystery of the strange disease which troubles her.

— Commonly known as “Illness of No Return”.

It seems it is an epidemic in the kingdom. It's characteristics are super-delayed, so death isn't immediate. That said, it has never been cured and is lethal. While being accompanied by intense pain, they gradually arrive closer to death.

According to the doctor, the danger level is no joke. Despite being in her early 20's, her life being threatened by such a disease. The misfortune is just too great.

As time passes, the signs of death become clearer. I must do something. That was what I decided when I was a one-year old.

Shadverga and Walkins do their best in governance. When it is I, the only son of a noble, I have no choice but to take action.

For the time being, my goal should be to obtain two medical ingredients. In other words “Dragon God Spoon” and “Elf Elixir”. When these two are combined, it becomes possible to negate any disease.

But the two abnormalities are priceless. It's nearly impossible for even first-class nobles to lay their hands on them.

“I must go to the royal capital soon – it is absolutely necessary for me to obtain them.” (Regis)

“The ‘Dragon God Spoon’ is a national treasure. Once, ‘Four Sages Of The Continent’ known as Supreme Magic Masters gathered and the thing was made in a year. As magic masters are nearly all dead now... Making a new one is difficult.” (TI: 『大陸の四賢』 Ehhe... Whatever.) (Walkins)

Four sages of the continent. They're deified – with overwhelming faith being assembled in ancient times for these magic masters. The people who were known as magic masters created the ‘Dragon God Spoon’.

“How many still exist?” (Regis)

“There should still be seven. Three of them are in the custody of the Royal Capital.” (Walkins)

“To that extent, is it possible for even 1 to be loaned?” (Regis)

I think so, but ordinarily such a thing isn't possible. I don't think there is a single government official who'd leave a treasure of the country in a fallen nobles hands.

“Nevertheless, there is a way. If it's Regis-sama, it may be achievable.” (Walkins)

“...There is? Tell me more.” (Regis)

“Truthfully, about ‘Dragon God Spoon’ – One of them is currently in the custody of the Royal Magic Academy.” (Walkins)

“The Royal Magic Academy –!” (Regis)

This country sits on the west edge of the continent. Furthermore, my house is to the westernmost point of the country. A little bit further and the place where the sea penetrates can be seen.

As the Royal Capital is in the middle of the country, it's a fair distance. Walkins glances at me who is lost in thought

and continues with her explanation.

“At the end of the year, one graduate is selected at the Holy Scriptures festival.” (Walkins)

“Which means?” (Regis)

“The student who was most active is given the award for a year. It’s possible to borrow the ‘Dragon God Spoon’ for one year as the prize.” (Walkins)

“Oh, I see!” (Regis)

There’s such a method of acquisition. My head had turned to illegitimate means but this is good fortune.

“Though.... The minimum age for entrance to the academy is... 15-years-old.” (Walkins)

“What? That is...” (Regis)

“So, let us study now in preparation for that time—” (Walkins)

I wanted to take action immediately. If my age is insufficient, there’s not helping it.

Sefina’s disease. It continues to cause pain until they day they are at deaths door. But, in contrast to a violent illness until death, it seems it takes ten to twenty years.

Severe pain drives at the body. It seems there are many cases in which the spirit breaks after five years. If you’ve heard of it, Sefina’s power of perseverance is tremendous.

Anyway. Before her physical strength runs out, I must obtain the necessary things.

For now though, I must prepare for adulthood.

“Yosh, let’s start studying! ” (Regis)

“That’s the spirit, Regis-sama!” (Walkins)

The aim has been decided and the passion I put into studying increased magnificently.

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Din No Monshou – Chapter 04 (B)

By
Cyrogen

25th September
2015

Message from Rumashi: “Sorry that I gave up~ Way too hard for me ^.^”

Jammerge55 here, I've been following this site for a while now (since I started reading Slave Harem), and decided to start giving back. I've been studying Japanese since 2006 but am by no means perfect. I also like to be a bit poetic where the lines allow. It is my intent to regularly release a chapter every Friday/Saturday depending on time zones. I would also like to request one or two translators as well as a proofreader for simple grammatical errors. I'll take anyone willing to help with those I'd just like to point out that this story is rather difficult to translate, but that being said anyone is more than willing to try. Feel free to send me a message for anyone willing to give it a try and willing to stick with it. At any rate I look forward to getting along with all of you and put out more releases in the days to come.

Translators: Rumashi/Jammerge55

Editors: Cyro Gen/Jammerge55

With out further ado Chapter 4 Part B:

=====

I always study and train in the library.
And for today's training, Walkins is teaching me a new magic.
In order not to interfere with the training, most of the furniture was placed to the edge.

However, there is one thing to be concerned about.
I don't know what these books are, but book like things are scattered around.
Furthermore, they are near the middle of the room.
It felt intentional.
Like there was a great statement concealed it that mountain.

[Well, today what shall we learn?]
[Please teach me attack magic.]
[That's fine, but, anything that requires a lot of magic is rejected.]
[I know that. Can I ask for 2 fire magic spells? A single target spell, as well as one for multiple targets.]
[Fire, it is? That is within my area of expertise. There is no need for this magic book then.]

As she said that, Walkins threw the magic book behind her.
It seems that she's going to personally teach everything she knows.
By the way, training is doing well.

That's because I almost never fail in learning magic.
I first magic that I learned was Mega Telepathy.
All the magic medium and higher is incredibly difficult.
High level magic like that, ordinarily wouldn't be able to succeed in learning without knowledge of magic first.
That's according to Walkins.

[When trying to use an un-acquired magic for the first time, usually recoil is received several times. The reaction in

many cases appears as pain and discomfort. But Regis-sama's concentration somehow isn't interrupted by the pain. As to be expected, you are far more resistant to the pain than an ordinary person.]

Is it something like that?

It doesn't feel bad to be praised for that.

My pain resistance is one of my few merits.

The barrier on which many people get stuck at, I pass through by will-power.

So, after that is image and pose.

Then if the magical power control is successful, it is easily acquired.

As long as it isn't difficult magic, I won't fail the chant.

[...Or rather, you are able to do fire magic. By any chance, can you cover all the attributes?]

[Not at all! Such a thing is only possible for the Four Sages Of the Continent. I'm not such a great person.]

[Is that so?]

[Well first, the magic book is comparable with a beginner's class. Shall I teach 'Gun Fire'?]

[That is for a single target?]

[It is.]

Fumu , I see.

I observed Walkins example pose.

As for an image, it is kind of like of firing towards an enemy?

It's similar to a bullet being fired, don't excite my boyish heart.

[This is different from 'Mega telepathy' as the pose is important. After that, you can activate it by saying it aloud while getting used to it.]

Saying so, Walkins promptly made me pose.

Thrusting my arm out in front, spreading all my fingers. Relax the shoulders and prepare to push the entire power through your whole body.

Clinging to my back, Walkins instructs me of the incantation.

Even so, is this person too close?

Her soft breasts are overwhelming.

Pressing them as hard as she could against my back.

[...Walkins, you're close]

[Close aren't I? Is there something wrong with that?]

[Why you...]

As my body is still immature, it isn't really affected by sexual desire yet. However, what did you intend to do if I was an adult.

This foolish servant.

It was irritating to mind everything, magic was recited obediently.

[Orbs of light clad in demonic fire light Bore through the enemy — 'Gun Fire!']

With a faint report, the flames shot forward. The flame bullet hit the mark directly on the wall, causing a small explosion.

There's almost no recoil.

As the bullet is fast, it looks easy to use.

[Gun Fire.]

Good. Acquisition was successful.

In addition the embarrassing pose, because Walkins was clinging to my back, success was questionable at best. I did it somehow.

[You did it, Regis-sama! It was a splendid hit. The mark was burnt leaving no trace.]

[By the way, what is that target? It looked like a book.]

[It's one of Shadverga's personal books.]

[It's one of father's books?]

[Contrary to his appearances he loves hard training] (TIn: BDSM if you didn't figure it out.)

[I didn't want to hear that]

What do you mean "sad", I don't want to hear about Shadaverga's inclinations. If Sefina where to hear about it, she would order them burned anyways.

That person's body seems rather painful though, Shadaverga's infidelity was being watched for like a hawk.

He was even restricted from books.

Don't die someday.

[All right, next.]

[Wouldn't it be better to rest a little while?]

[No, I can't rest with just that, Mother should be suffering even more than me.]

[.....Regis-sama]

Walkins eyes moistened as she stared.

Well, it's fine to be emotional.

But, shouldn't you get off me soon?

[Ee, *Ahem* Then the next step is to use a medium magic, so please be prepared.]

[Exactly how I want it.]

[It's a relatively easy to use fire magic, We will acquire the fire carpet "Cross Blaster"]

Cross, blaster huh?

The sign of a blazing cross?

Is the image something like that?

That's pretty cool.

[Rather than the pose, the image in your mind is more important. Imagine flames dripping onto the surface of water; please call that image to mind at once.]

[Aa, I got it.]

If I could just learn it here will I be able to control Astral Fire as well?

I don't really know, but for now I should concentrate on the task at hand.

[..... Fall to the ground, Red Light. Send hellfire across the earth—"Cross Blast"!]

My whole being was enveloped by magic as I chanted.

It was an aura like power; I felt it concentrating in my arm.

[Cross Blast]

Acquisition successful.

At the specified starting point on the floor, a violent flame arose.

At the same time. my body suffered a heavy recoil.

It sure consumes a lot of magic so I was influenced by it after all.

The raging inferno bursts into flames.

It tried to expand while emitting an intense heat.

However—

[Aqua Voice!]

Magic surges from behind me.

My ears rang from the high frequency.

But if you were to ask if it was unpleasant, I would be inclined to shake my head.

Walkins voice is beautiful.

The transparent wave motion of her voice wrapped the flames.

Then the flames were put out in an instant.

Neither the furniture had been ignited, nor drenched either.

What is that superb control?

Or how should I put it, any more and—

[You weren't even chanting properly just now, how did you do that?]

[Ahh, chanting omission? You will be able to reach such a point when you are used to it. It is difficult to apply to high rank magic, but that was low rank magic just now, it is possible to invoke it by only saying the magic name.]

[.....Hoo]

That was pretty deep wasn't it.

Or should I say, Walkins magic stockpile is just too much.

What sort of sage-sama is she?

It's the kind of strength that you would use to decimate an entire army.

The name Hyper-employee isn't just for show?

[I mean, the book burned a little but is it alright?]

[Yes. Shadverga-sama has spent many years collecting elf shunga. There's no problem.] (TIn: Shunga: Erotic or pornographic woodblock prints.)

[What a binding chain.]

Shadverga doesn't have the right to read anymore.

Even I put ten to twenty books in the corner of the room in my past life.

How does that compare to Shadverga?

Just because he's a noble, doesn't mean he's privileged.

Isn't that a great saying?

[But, isn't it time for a break?]

[No, not yet. I'm still fine.]

[Oh, Regis-sama has such fierce determination!]

Walkins was pressing her body against me again even closer.

It was irritating so I did my best and peeled her off.

But, that did elevate my spirits somewhat.

[Are you going to follow me Walkins?]

[Of course. From practice guidance to helping at night. Please leave it to Walkins!] (TIn: Perverted female employee vs shota)

[Alright, don't come any closer.]

Leaving it to this guy will put my chastity at risk.

I've been given some authority so that won't be allowed.

Wash your face, put on some cat ears, master neko-go and then try again.

Then maybe my heart will throb.

While that raging delusions burst into my mind... A pink book burned in the corner of the room.

If I was in Shadverga's position, I'd have no choice but to cry.

Because while I'm learning magic, his valuable collection was disappearing from the world.

But at the same time, there are good points to this training.

Sefina knows my growth from training every day, the will to live becomes the will to be happy or so they say.

Hearing that, there's only one place left to go.

I feel bad for Shadverga and his collection but, I'm going to use it to move on.

Leave this to me and go.

As his treasured books crackled and sparked like fireworks, I put my hands together to wish them off.

[To the disappearing treasured books, three cheers.....!]

By this, every day I was advancing my magic——

=====

So, did you like my translation? Although honestly it was a continuation/edit of what had already been started. Any questions, concerns, suggestions or answers for me feel free to put in the comments section.

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Din No Monshou – Chapter 05

By
Cyrogen

5th October 2015

Jammerg55 here, Ok this is my first full chapter of Din no Monshou. Please go easy on me. As I become more familiar with this author's writing style the translations will improve. I did tentatively ask for help however no one replied so it is what it is. I did go through and re-read to try and catch errors. Anyways Enjoy this full chapter after such a long break.

Oh yes, I was able to translate this in about 3 hours.

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Chapter 05: Where is Elf's Canyon

There is no day that is more tense than today.
Right now, I'm sneaking out of the residence.
So no one can find me as I make my way, I mutter in a subdued tone.

「.....Who knew that going out without permission, would be this much of a thrill」

It was something that I hadn't even considered since in my previous world.
It was when I was in High School I think.
On a holiday at midnight... I tried to go watch an R-rated movie...

「I'm going out-! Jo○yon!」 (TIn: Sorry don't get the reference)

As a result of shouting, I missed a step, and rolled down the stairs all the way to the first floor.
Upon seeing my disgraceful behavior, Mother was silent.
Father said "go die"
Now that I think about it, that time I had probably won.

However, the circumstances are different now.
The people close to me were all overprotective and would rarely allow me to go out.

It was evening.
The time when public order seemed to get worse.
At this time, one probably wouldn't dare go out.

I didn't want to put more stress on Shadvergua.
It would be painful to worry Walkins.
But, I must go!

「.....Underneath this village, an elf has come」

I wanted to try and obtain one item...
A certain 『Elven medicine』
As the name suggests, it's a panacea that is made on the Elf Continent.

In all the other races besides human, Elves were the greatest in number.

However, they were oppressed and therefore had a considerably bad image.
By other races, things like Dragon's are here.

And, the important thing right now was the Elven medicine.
There were a lot of elves scattered over this continent.
The place that had the greatest mystery ...the 『Elf's Canyon』 as the place was called.

With one taste, the tonics effects would last around-the-clock for a month.
If you matched it with this 『Spoon of the Dragon King』
you can make a panacea that denies all sickness.

Once long ago the queen contracted a disease, it was something called eternally incurable.
Even with recover magic, it was impossible to treat, and all was thought lost.
It was that time.

One day, a woman with Elf's elixir and a spoon of the dragon king appeared, it seems.
The woman mixed it, steeled her resolve and made the queen drink it.
Then, the sickness healed immediately, the King even cried for joy.

Although half of it's a legend, the effects are properly guaranteed.
It should absolutely work.
For Sefina's sickness that has no normal treatment method.

In that case, there is only one thing to do.
I must go, I must find them.
To the person in Elf's Canyon who has the clue.

「Even still, this village has declined considerably.
public order should be pretty bad as well.」

The village was so lifeless that it causes one to complain unintentionally.
It looks like this village needs a redevelopment campaign.
I might do something that someday.

After walking a short distance, I discovered my target.

「Here?」

The village's sole relay station.
At present, the elf is staying here for some reason.
Because elves are an unusual race, they're favored highly by the nobility.
Mostly, in a poor taste meaning of popular, one can't help being embarrassed.

I enter the store, there was a nice built uncle minding the store.
His muscles were taunt.
Did he used to be a mercenary?
I saw scars here and there?

「Excuse me. Is there and elven guest here?」
「Ah-? There is but, what of it boy? If you wanna stay here ya gotta pay」
「This is who I am」

As I was saying that, I showed a small knife to the shop owner.
On the nice quality blade, there was carved a silver sword and a golden shield.

This is the object that is proof of the nobles that rule the territory.
In other words, the Din family's crest.

「.....Hi!? That means, you're the Din family's.....!?!」
「It seems you've been paid to remain silent but
seeing as an elf is here could you not be so loud please?」

If it was known by the locals that an elf had come to the village the things they might do.
It went without saying that the town would overflow with bandits.
Even if such a visitor had money they would be turned away.

There were many that considered elves to be a gold mine.
Strange people would come into the village and start trouble; even the hotel would be in danger.
Even the very fact that the rumor had come to me, although I lived in the hills away from the village—
It might already be too late.

「I got it! The elf is staying in the interior of the second floor」
「—Alone?」
「Alone」
「Thank you. I'm sorry, although I'm part of the lord's family, I can't give you anything.」

I obediently bowed my head.
Although there were no other guests, I didn't want to be seen as irresponsible.

I also understood.
It was the same as the one time I saw the blog of my former classmate.
That time, all the alumni except me were holding a reunion.

Happily holding beer.
Everyone smiling happily as they chugged beer.
It was certainly stealth marketing.
Being reminded about popularity really depressed me.

「Far from it. Please don't lower your head」
「I will someday definitely promote around here. I promise you.」
「I am grateful. Even if by chance the inn were to be ruined, I would probably survive as a mercenary. Although, if I
were to leave the inn to my wife it would absolutely never fail.」
「Aa, good luck with that」

I wave my hand as I ascend the stairs.
I wanted to help with Shadvergua's work, gradually.
It was painful that the results didn't come very easily.
I guess I need to raise the standard of living around here.
Next time, let's discuss it with Shadvergua.

I reach the second floor and look toward the room in the back.
There stood a dimly lit lantern.

「.....Alright」

I've heard that elves have a strong sense of tribalism.
The Elf's Canyon that I wished to visit, to the elves was sacred ground.
The person that was staying here, there was a strong possibility that they knew the whereabouts of that place.

Even if they were to have no knowledge about it at all, there was no choice but to try and ask.

This is the first step.

「Excuse me」

I knocked and entered the room.

Don't you clean in here, it reeks of dust?

Because there usually aren't guests, they went lazy on the cleaning?

If it stays like this, you're going to lose more and more business you know.

「ah.....absent huh?」

Even if you were to look around the room, it was apparent there was no one there.

Is he out at the moment?

But it's already late.

I gazed out the window at the neighborhood, a sound rang out from the jars on the back shelf.

According to intuition, it was a danger alarm.

—From behind

I spun around in a hurry.

The ingredients storage flung open.

There was just enough room for 1 person to hide there.

I carefully inspected inside.

There was — no one inside.

Right, no one there.

Instead there was a thin glittering string.

「.....N?」

The string continued behind me,

as if invited an unsuspecting guest into a trap.

—fon

A sharp sound whizzed by my ear.

The muscles along my spine trembled.

I flew sideways quickly.

Then, several hairs floated gently in the air.

It was the assailant.

「Hey that's dangerous!」

「Aa, it missed!? Then how about 2 long swords!」

They followed up with a sweeping horizontal blow.

Here, my self-defense instinct awoke.

I gathered magic in my hand in an instant, and activated the magic.

「Be lit clamoring light ball of demon fire, bore through our enemy — 『Gun Fire』!」

The bullet in my hand shot toward the assailant.

Bo- it emanated a showy explosive sound as it struck the katana and blew it away.

There wasn't any damage.
However, this was a potentially deadly weapon.

「What?! Then with this sword!」

Jakin, and he setup a with a new weapon.
How unexpected.
Why do you have two katanas? How rude!
It can't be helped, should I use the magic once more?

If you were to find one cockroach there would surely be 30 more is the law I think.
Even if I were to blow that weapon away there would probably be more that he would pull out from somewhere else.
There's nothing to do other than to keep that person in check.

I tried to chant range magic.
At the same time the person in front of me was looking at my appearance—

「.....ah, huh? A kid?」

His mouth opened with a pokan.
Then, he lowered his katana and sheathed it.
In reaction to that, I couldn't help but stop chanting.

「I, I'm sorry. I thought that a thief had come after me.
while I walked around the area I had been attacked.」
「Getting killed with a knife because of a misunderstanding would have not been a joke.....」

I'm relieved as I see the appearance of a girl.
Her ears pointed out a little, while she had short golden hair.
The golden hair was down to her shoulders, and glittered dazzlingly in the evening sunlight.
An elven woman.

「I'm Isabelle. I'm the elf that came from a village in the surrounding area. What is your name?」

It seems she's Isabelle.
Speaking of which, don't elves have family names?

From her appearance, she looks about 17-8 years old.
But, if I remember correctly, using their face to determine their age is unreliable at best.
There is a clear distinction in growth speed and longevity when compared to a human.
When asking a middle-aged uncle about an elf's age he said,

『When your great-grandfather was born, they were already here.』

—or something like that.
This girl named Isabelle too is most likely to have already lived a long time.

「I am Regis Din. I am the son of the ruined lord.」

When I introduced myself, Isabelle's ears reacted suddenly but subtly.
At the same time, a vigilant glance appears.
Aa, did she react to the word noble?
There is a clientele who want elves after all.

「I'll say it once, I do not intend to do anything to you, but I don't mind if you are weary.」

「You aren't going to report me to a relative? I'm an elf after all」

「My family doesn't have anyone what that kind of hobby. Even I hate those kind of people, I wouldn't want to cooperate with them.」

「.....He-」

Isabelle looks at my face with insight.

It remains silent for a moment, and then she lets out a small sigh.

Apparently, the alertness fell away.

I cut straight to the point.

「The reason I have come here is, to ask the location of the 『Elf's Canyon』 」

「Canyon? That place is the elves' sacred ground though. Do you want to go there?」

「Aa. Would you please tell me where it is? 」

「N-.....」

Isabelle shows a difficult face.

After giving a few seconds to think, I asked her for her conclusion.

「Is it impossible. Because there is a law that says you cannot teach a human the location. 」

「Even if I were to ask it would be impossible?」

「It is impossible. Or I should say, what do you intend to do once you reach the Elf's Canyon?」

「.....I want it. Elf's elixir.」

The moment I said the name of the item, Isabelle's expression became tense.

What kind of thing it was, an elf would be the most knowledgeable about what it was.

「Do you intend to use it on a relative?」

「Aa, my mother. When I was born her strength failed her and she was infected by the 『Rise no More』 illness 」

「Do you feel responsible?」

I immediately shook my head.

「No. It's neither a sense of responsibility nor sense of mission.

It's just that when a person close to me is against a wall,

wanting to help then is the same for anyone in the same position.」

「Fufu, what a dutiful son to his parents.」

Well done well done, she seems to be saying in a light tone.

However it was said neither in sarcasm nor in satire.

Is it simply stating one's impression?

However, her answer did not change.

「But, it's impossible.

Regardless of the reason, Elf's Canyon is an inviolable holy ground.

Teaching a human that an elf had just met, that by itself would be an elf's shame.」

「...I see. I understand」

If you say it like that, there's nothing I can do.

Even if I were to keep pressing the matter, it seems it would only cause more trouble.

Should I leave for now and try a different approach later?

At my words, Isabelle looks mysteriously at my face.

「Huh? You're not going to keep pressing it?」

「It's already late today. I'm going home for now.

However, I haven't given up」

「Nice spirit. I look forward to the future」

「Well thanks for that」

The possibility of her teaching me it even if I were to stick to it was non-existent.

Let's come back and try again.

It would be only a short while before Walkins was supposed to come to my room.

I need to hurry up and get back, it was convenience of conveniences.

「After, Please be careful of the thieves.

Talk about you reached my ears even though I was staying indoors on the hill.

「I know. I was planning on leaving tomorrow, your worry is useless.」

「te, Tomorrow!?」

「Un. We will probably never meet again. Farewell young boy」

You should have said that in the first place.

I thought there would still be time to negotiate.

If I were to pull back here, wouldn't my only chance completely slip away?

But, the person in question had absolutely no intention of teaching me, so in the end it didn't really matter.

Damn it, even the chance of meeting an elf was so rare.

Why am I so unlucky?

It was the same in my previous life.

When I tried to take a street car, I would almost always end up in an accident injured.

In the end I was killed by an iron frame on Christmas Eve.

While poisoning my mind, I suddenly glanced outside the window.

The air surrounding the inn had an insidious atmosphere.

Then, I was convinced.

There was just one more thing I could do.

「.....Tomorrow, I'll see you off」

「Is it alright for a noble to come out this often?」

「It's fine. Don't worry about it.」

「I see. It's the first time some has been there to see me off.

Then, I look forward to it.」

I raised my body and went outside the room.

I couldn't allow myself to show unhappiness in front of her, I restrained it.

I went out of the inn and let out a great sigh.

The moment I think I've grabbed a clue, it's like this.

But, it's not time up yet.

For the possible next time, there is only one thing I could do.

The guys aiming for Isabelle seem to be approaching.

.....If they're coming, it'll be tomorrow?

That alone is enough.

My feelings sharpen and I head for home.

Please let me know what you think below. Thanks!

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Din No Monshou – Chapter 06

By
Cyrogen

14th October
2015

Jammerge55 here, I've got caught on a few novels and spent a few days reading, oh yes I also have a kanji quiz tomorrow. Anyways here is the next exciting chapter of Din. Enjoy!

Chapter 6: The Bandit's Raid

After meeting with Isabelle, I've become somewhat nervous.
But, it's probably not romantic feelings.
It brings to mind something like a young boy who just bought a new trumpet.....?
That is to say, it was more important than something just lying down.

It's no good, I don't understand this feeling.
I loiter as I tear at my head.
I suddenly meet Walkins
She was holding cleaning supplies and looked at me puzzled.

「Regis-sama, Did you go somewhere yesterday?」
「No? I just went exploring the mansion.」
「Aa, so that's why you couldn't be found till evening.」

It's a big fat lie though.
After hearing my answer, Walkins obediently agreed.
Then after gathering some luggage, some books were thrust into bag.

Just then, a warbler's song brushes my ears.
The rustling breeze feels good, it's the perfect going out weather.

「Huh? Are you going somewhere?」
「Yes, I'm going to visit the magic society headquarters in the Royal Capital.
Of course, I won't hinder the master's so please be at ease.
There are other maids on standby.
I have some business, please tell them that.」
「It's a rather sudden story. Why are you going there?」
「Fufufu, it's a secret. Because adult women wear secrets like accessories it makes them beautiful.」

Walkins places her hand to her mouth and sticks her tongue out.
I see, I don't get it.

「The magic society has a lot of old men with congealed heads right?
The honest Regis-sama who doesn't tell lies is greatly different from them」
「Ha, haha. Yeah.....」

What is it, my heart became painful.
That said, in order to win, a few crimes would have to be committed.
Anyway, because the results depend on me, the only one that is worried is myself.
Why are you hesitating?

「Well then, I will leave now. I will be back the day after tomorrow.」

「That's really fast. It takes at least 4 days on foot」

「I am a hyper employee. I will be using teleportation magic.」

Saying that, Walkins carried the luggage on her back.

And began to chant.

「.....My magic before me, make the wall of distance meaningless.

Shrink space, distort cause and effect. —— 『Giga Teleportation』!」

That moment.

Where Walkins was standing came an explosive blast of wind that blew hard.

The wind causes damage to the bookshelves in the library, the windows trembled

A particularly terrific light and magic exploded.

As the impact subsides, Walkins voice reverberates.

「Ah, right right Regis-sama. It's dangerous outside, don't go out」 (TIn: yeah you didn't fool her)

The moment her voice reached my ear, Walkins vanished completely.

However, the window curtains just fluttered.

The roaring was replaced by the noisy running of Shadverga .

「Wa, what was that noise just now!?!」

「Walkins just left」

「I told Walkins to use teleportation magic outside!

Un. Because of this it's painful to send her on even simple errands.

I've just gotten some time, I might as well clean thing up.....」

While walking trudgingly around, Shadverga started picking up the scattered documents and books.

If you think about efficiency, it would be better to leave this to the correct person to clean up you know.

This person really is a man of the world.

Because Sefina had collapsed, it was depressing enough that they might have collapsed together.

Even still, there was still the mountain of problems of the territory; they could not be left alone.

It seems that it was finally up to me to help out.

「Oh dad. It's about Walkins」

「What is it Regis. I'm busy now.」

「That guy, what on earth is she?」

「.....Eh?」

With that simple doubt, Shadverga fell silent.

It appears that he knows the circumstances, but it's difficult to say.

It was that kind of feeling.

「She's not normal right?

When bandits come, she wields a sword and suppresses it alone,

Her magic level is not ordinary either.

She's memorized magic spells that aren't even written in the Expert volume of spells.」

「.....I don't really know.

Before Sefina's house fell it seems she worked for her.

Anyways there are many mysteries about her.」

「I see. Dad isn't very well informed.」

It doesn't look like he's lying.
It's just that Walkins is too mysterious.
There is no intention to search for her identity.

However, that astounding ability weighs heavily on my mind.
Proceed to the Headquarters of the Magic society she said.
Umu. There are a lot of mysteries.

「Walkins is a good employee. Of course as a person as well」
「That's true, that alone is firmly understood.」
「Although I would be happy if she didn't search for my collection.
After that, I wish she wouldn't report every little thing to Sefina.」

Remembering the trauma? Shadverga's feelings sank.
Should I leave him alone for a little while? Or that's what I thought.

「——Sha, Shadverga-sama! It's terrible!」

The parlor maid blew through the newly mended door with enough force to break it again.
While panting, she reported to Shadverga.

「Wh, what is it?」
「The bandits, Bandits are attacking north of the village.」
「What did you say? Ku, at a time when Walkins isn't here..... It's the worst timing」
「Wh- what should we do? There are about 30 bandits.」
「Please make a private soldier squadron of about 50 members. I'll join afterwards」
「Un- I underst—!?!」

As the maid started to nod, I rushed out.
Damn it, I thought they would attack under cover of darkness.
Because they thought Isabelle was going to leave ahead of time, you decide to raid now?

「He- hey Regis! Where are you going?」
「I'm going to make a friend.」
「Wh, What the heck are you saying-!?!」

I feel bad but, right now Shadverga's voice isn't even registering.
Sooner or later the village is going to get damaged.
Moreover, the bandit's aim is in all probability Isabelle.

Attacking the establishment is the easiest to imagine.
If possible I wanted to leave quietly.
Now that it's like this it can't be helped.

「.....Don't die, Uncle of the Inn!」

Also, Isabelle.
Her body is hopelessly in danger.
I put on my shoes, and looked straight ahead.
Just like that I went out the front gate, and ran straight toward the village.



The village was noisy.

Most villagers shut away their domestic animals near their house and holed up inside their houses.

That's the proper response.

The bandits moved at such a bright time.

They had intended on finishing their work before the private soldier squad arrived and leave.

Therefore, they shouldn't be ignoring the crops.

「Or so it looks like」

Although it's a little early to harvest, its already possible for these farm products to become food.

Several bandits would swarm the fields and plunder them repeatedly.

Did the boss give out incomplete instructions?

Or could it be that the true purpose was not to abduct the Elf?

I lost my way for a moment, but the answer arrived soon enough.

「It's a feint?」

For the sake of one's long cherished achievements, they were being thrown away as pawns.

In this way, the first thing that needed to happen was to stop the private soldier squad.

By causing trouble with these guys, they could achieve a different goal.

In that case, there is just one thing to do.

I passed by the bandits that were plundering and headed toward the inn.

After all, there was only one entrance to the village.

Moreover the entrance to the forest was right beside the inn.

If you were to crush there, the guys in the area could be captured handily.

Therefore, I tried to ignore those guys but ——

「Don't touch the things I put my heart and soul into with your dirty hands」

「Aan? What is this old geezer? 」

「Kill him. Our job is to stand out; if a red flower blooms all the better right?」 (TIn: basically means the more blood the better)

「That's right. Well, die old geezer」

Wh- what are you doing? Gramps.

Even if you were to capture them, they would have been collected later anyways.

Well, it might not be meaningless.

They're crops that were frantically by one's self.

If someone were trampling on them in front of me, there's absolutely no way I'd keep silent.

Change of plans.

「Balls of light clad in demonic flames, bore through the enemy —— 『Gun Fire』 ! 」

After chanting, the flame bullets flew.

They hit the bandit's body and ignited magnificently.

「Gu, guwaaaaaaa!」

Bandit number 1 screamed as he writhed.

Because of the sudden attack, the surrounding bandits become enraged.

「Who the hell is that kid?!」

「Get him!」

The remaining bandits ran toward me.

Each holding edged blades in both hands.

If those were to hit your head you would 100 % ascend to the heavens. (TIn: stupid flowery sentences)

As a precaution, I backed up little by little.

While retreating backwards, the bandits came off of the field.

Nice timing.

If it's right here then, even if the area catches on fire there won't be any complaints. (TIn: he won't catch the field on fire)

「Crimson light fall to the ground. Extend to the earth and turn all to ash —— 『Cross Blast』 ! 」

The small flame dripped toward the bandit's feet.

At that moment, the area burst into flames and caught everything in its path on fire.

「A, it's hoooooooooooooot!」

「I'm dying, I'm going to die!」

Feel free to die all by yourself.

If possible, in silence.

Even though I say that, they probably won't die because I had reduced the thermal output.

The bandits that had been ruining the bandits hand been swept away, and had ran toward the village entrance.

That time, the tension left the old man and he fell to the ground.

「Re, Regis-sama!? 」

「That's right. The private soldier squad will be here soon, go inside the house.」

「Regis-sama what are you doing!?」

「I have someone that I need to help right now, I'm going to the inn.」

「Don't be unreasonable! You'll be killed! 」

「It's alright. Because I——am strong against pain, that is my only value」

That's right, for example, even if were to be an unexpected reaction to magic.

I would stand and endure it. Without fail.

I'm different than the baby from 7 years ago.

Even if it were painful enough to die, I have confidence that I would endure it.

I ran for a little ways, the inn had finally come into view.

However, there were about 20 people surrounding the inn.

The guys were all looking at something.

I changed position and saw the front of the inn.

Before the inn, a man and girl were standing.

However, the man had a severe injury to one arm and blood was dripping to the ground.

But, even still he stood between the bandits and the girl.

「I'll never hand her over! Get lost bandit scum! 」

「This guy..... even though he's all cut up he ain't given up」

「Close in——, go in 3 at a time——」

「Uaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!」

The man swung a wooden cooking utensil.

The tool struck one of the bandit's on the head and they fainted.

Why go that far?

The bandit's eyes had a panicked expression.

「If you stay there, you'll die you know? Why not just give us the girl behind you?」

「If an inn is a place to rest, then it's the duty of that inn to protect its guests!」

The man covered in cuts stood.

It was him after all, the uncle that I had met at the inn yesterday.

It wouldn't be weird if he fell at any moment.

Though that being said, his body was the only thing preventing the invasion of the bandits.

「Because our rooms are so dirty, we have to make up for it by guarding like this.....

O, oh? What is this, my strength is——」

The shopkeeper fell with a dosa.

He seems to have fainted.

Now that I look closer, Isabelle who had been behind was holding a hand sword.

While sighing, she avoided the shopkeeper as he fell.

「Haa..... It looked as if you were going to die for me, it's not a happy feeling.

It's an important shop after all; you have to keep yourself alive.」

From here it looked like the old man's wounds were just scratches.

The fatigue from the previous night had finally knocked him out.

As if the tension on a string had been cut, the shop manager fell fast asleep.

「Ha, you gave up?」

「We won't do anything bad to you. Until you're sold to a noble you're a precious commodity after all.」

「.....trash」

Isabella drew a large sword, and took a stance.

「Did that you think that because I am an elf that I do not have the power to resist?

——conceited lowly species. Do not look at me with those filthy eyes.

The crime of targeting me is heavy. I will make it so none of you will recover」

Saying that, Isabelle moved like a gale.

First, mowing down the bandits immediately in her presence and then cutting the ones further away.

At the quick fast movements, the bandits stirred

「.....Hii, what is she?!」

「Mo —she's a monster!」

「—che. Move, you all!」

The man who clicked his tongue came out in front.

It seems that he's the bandit chief.

He grasped something near his chest and threw it towards Isabelle's feet.

A globe rolled around on the ground.

「.....What?」

Isabelle stops and looks suspiciously at the object.
That instant——the ball flashed.

It was a flash that burned the retinas.

By reflex even I closed my eyes but, there I couldn't see anything but red.
Isabelle who was covering her eyes groaned nearby.

「...Na. What is this? 」

「Ha, elves have abnormally sharp senses. That combined with high physical strength and it's nearly impossible to do anything.

But, even those thought to be invincible still have at least one weak point. In this way, you just have to get them to stop moving.」

The Chief shows a vulgar grin.

That light before, was probably some magic that exploded and conjured light.

If it's a normal human, they would be incapacitated for a few seconds.

For the sensitive elves, the answer was obvious.

「.....gu, unfair」

Was her sense of equilibrium paralyzed? Isabelle tottered.

With this advantage, the bandits all sprang at her at once.

Isabelle alone can no longer hold out.

I understood that and went in front of the inn.

And, I steeled my determination and chanted.

For the possible unimaginable backlash from the reaction.

The one that I failed 7 years ago, the superior flame magic——

「Overflowing my body with demonic blood, Flame kind to be Hell fire not to be, —— 『Astral Fire』 ! 」

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Din No Monshou – Chapter 07

By
Cyrogen

24th October
2015

Jammerge55 here, this was a really hard chapter, no not technically challenging but I kept being called away every 10 minutes making it extremely hard to finish...

Anyways it's a good chapter that you've all been waiting for. Enjoy.

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Chapter 7: First Friend

.....It's heavy.

As if my body had become stone.

The headache was horrible, I felt nauseated enough to want to vomit.

But, I completely mastered the pose and image.

Therefore, this level of pain wouldn't affect my control.

What appeared before me was a large fist sized fireball.

Now I just have to set the target,

Then the target would burn non-stop.

It could be considered the very essence of scorching hell fire.

「The target is those guy's 『hair』 and 『clothes』 . Go——」

That moment, the fireball exploded.

As if being dragged into the bowels of hell itself, it attacked the bandits.

Those guys that were being bombarded, let out screams.

「Gyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa! Hoooooooooooooooooooooot!」

「Da, damnit! It ain't dissapearin'! What is this fire!!」

The fireball hit one bandit directly, then reflexively attacked a different bandit.

It was an overwhelming mass of flames, they covered the bandit's clothes and hair.

They tried to put it out by rolling around on the ground.

There was a reason it wasn't specifically set to target bandits.

If the target was set to the bandits then they would burn until they died.

I didn't want to go that far.

If their bodies caught fire then they would run around town causing a different problem.

I didn't particularly want to kill these guys either.

If they just stopped their foolish behavior then that would be fine too.

「.....Bastard, I'll never forgive you. I'll surely kill your entire family.」

From the over whelming stench that shrouded the place, the chief said and glared at me.

But it was you guys who started it, declaration of revenge is a no no.

I would rather just stamp out the root of evil right here.

It's iffy as to whether it will go well or not, let's try and shake him up.

「Is that so? I don't want to be killed, Well then, shall I just kill you here now?」

「.....Huh?」

「Well, you're going to kill me and my family aren't you? In that case might as well deliver the finishing blow」

If you were to harm me or any of the others, then there would be no mercy.

Having experienced the pain of not being able to protect anything, I've had more than enough.

At my words, the chief turned pale.

Apparently they respond only to authority.

Using a justified tone of voice.

「No, that was just a joke! Hey, we'll never do this ever again, please forgive us.」

「After three strikes」

「The first is for the uncle of the inn.

The second is for obstructing my escort.

The third is for attempting to kidnap Isabelle.

——resign yourself」

With a dosu the first finger was raised.

Then, the chief raised a loud voice with his hopeless face.

「I'll die with that!」

「Possibly. People must reap with you sow as they say」

「Then, then let's do this!

We'll give you that girl over there, so please overlook this!

Elves are nice, they fetch a high price on the market!」

「First is the first portion. This is for the ossan」

I raised a finger and put magic into the finger tip.

Then above that, I chanted fire magic at the chief.

「Light balls clad in demonic flames, bore through the enemy —— 『Gun Fire』 」

The fireball hit the chief directly in the forehead.

He couldn't hold it in and screamed.

「Gyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!」

「I don't see any signs of reflection. And this is the portion for obstructing my escort——」

I began the chant a second time.

The chief's eyes were wide with fear.

「Light balls clad in demonic flames, bore through the enemy —— 『Gun Fire』 」

A second time the fireball appeared.

This time it hit directly in the chief's abdomen.

A dull sound retorts, it causes explosive damage to the body.

「~~~~~!!!」

Making an ugly face, he let out a soundless scream.

Did he fall unconscious?

I adjusted the magic output just a little and looked down at the chief.

「This is the end. This is the thing that makes the most angry. It'll be really intense. This is for Isabelle's `——」

I raised my finger.

Then a hand gently grasped it.

Looking behind, Isabelle, who had recovered, was standing dizzily.

She silently shook her head.

「For only this, they are not worthy of punishment. If you are going to use my name then don't do that.」

「.....I see. Ok」

The last one was supposed to be just a threat.

Oh well.

I removed my gaze from the chief and looked around the area.

All the other bandits had been downed by the Astral fire.

Apart from that——there was still a little anxiety left.

The flames spread from the men in to the vicinity.

It'll be bad if I don't extinguish it right?

「While the fire doesn't spread out, need to put it out」

Was there a bucket around anywhere?

While looking around—— I felt a strong sense of vertigo.

「H, huh?」

It was a terrible sense of fatigue.

It was if I had just finished running a full length marathon.

Like the time when I was made to run 400 meters at full speed.

Unable to remain standing, I fell to the ground.

「Dam- n it. Not enough guts.....」

I heard the voice of the private soldier squad in the distance.

I could somehow leave the extinguishing to them.

But I was too sleepy to move.

I couldn't even lift a single finger.

My eyes closed and I fell into blissful unconsciousness.



A small bird's voice.

The murmuring sound of the river was pleasant to my ears.

I opened my eyes, this is the inside the mountains.

I had probably fainted from using too much magic.

In addition to using the strong astral fire, I used other magic many other times.

My small body just couldn't handle the load.

「Aa, you woke up? Regus-kun, was it?」

「.....Isabella huh? Why am I here?」

「I abducted you and ran here」

「.....」

How strange, I must have misheard that.

That's right.

Elves, who hate kidnapping more than anyone else, wouldn't say something like that.

「Sorry, what did you say?」

「You were nice enough to fall unconscious, so I kidnapped you.」

She gave a concrete explanation.

I'm so happy, for the first time in my life.

To experience being kidnapped.

「I'm joking. Don't look at me like that」

「Why did you bring me here?」

「We were almost found by the private soldiers. Even still I wondered if it would be alright to just bring you here」

「So that's why you brought me this far into the mountains?」

Isabelle nods strongly.

She had a short-circuit; couldn't think things through clearly and this was the result.

Although I understand not wanting to be caught by the minions of a noble.

「Which reminds me, Regis-kun. Why did you want to see me off?」

「.....A- do you want to hear the reason?」

「Well, I basically know why.

You were probably going to try and ask about the Elf's Canyon again,

You were looking to increase your chances by even a little.」

「Well there is that. But that wasn't my primary goal」

「.....Nn, what do you mean?」

She sent me a suspicious glance.

Do you really intend on making me say it all?

What a helpless girl.

I restrain my embarrassment as much as possible and say seriously.

「Well because I wanted to talk with Isabelle more.」

「Eh?」

「Well until now, I've never been able to make a friend.

I mean of the same age group.....is not something I can really say but,

To find someone that is able to stand equal with me. It makes me happy.」

Of course, at first I only thought that it would be ok to guide her.

But, after meeting her sword, she's one hell of a tomboy.

At the first meeting, she had her caution at max levels.

But I didn't hate that behavior and was able to have a friendly chat afterwards.

I mean, a sense of intimacy sprang up.

I could make contact with this girl, and be happy, normally.

What is it, don't those feelings reach the elf's ears?

「Is- isn't that just because I'm an elf?」

「I think you are mistaken. If I had to give a reason.....u-n.

I think it's simply because, I think I can get along with this guy, kind of feeling」

That's right.

Since I'd come from my previous world to this one, I'd never made a friend.
Loneliness inside of solitude. (TIn: lit. lonely inside of lonely)
King of loneliness.
The best skill was probably 『Sore loser』

But, when I'm with this guy, it's something fun.
Because I remembered that feeling, I only wanted a point of contact with Isabelle.
It was the same when I rushed out of the house this morning,
I wanted to meet this guy, was the motive I had.

Aa, now I understand.
The mysterious feeling that I had this morning, it was surely this.
I had never had this experience before, so I didn't recognize it immediately.

I surely, wanted to become friends with this guy is what I thought.
Probably from the very first meeting.

When I answered honestly, Isabelle's cheeks blushed suddenly.
The day had grown long.
It's probably hot.
You should take care not to get heatstroke.

「Yo- you wanted to know about Elf's Canyon?」
「That's right but, you weren't going to tell me where you?」
「Of course it's forbidden to tell about it.
However, there is nothing to prohibit inviting a friend.」
「There was that option.....」

I see, I could have asked directly about the medication,
Even before that, it's not normal to have an elf as an acquaintance.
If Isabelle guides me, then I can go to the canyon too?

「However, right now I still have some important work left.
It will take another 7 or 8 years to complete.
When that is over, you can come with me.」
「Really?!」
「Of, of course. What would be the point of taking advantage of a child and lie to them?」

What reassuring words.
For me who had no network, there was nothing more reliable.
With Sefina's illness would take 10 or 20 years to die.
If it was that many years then it would still be ok.

Even still, this guy suddenly became all nice.
There was a glint in her eyes when I helped her, did she think she it was a debt?
Although there was no intention of patronizing one bit.

「After I finish my work, I'm going to the Academy in the royal capital to learn magic.」
「By the royal capital you mean the Royal Capital Magic Academy?」
「Un. After graduating from there, it's easy to move into a guaranteed position.」
「.....Ohhhh」

If done well, you could obtain a dragon king's silver spoon.

I had intended on going to the Royal capital academy in the first place.
Given that schedule, it was possible to obtain both things in the same time frame.

「Actually, I'm planning on going to there as well」
「I see. If we meet at the school, at that time be good to me.
——Well then, I'm leaving now.」
「Aa, thank you. For bringing me here」
「Thank you for saving me as well.
I don't really like humans, but I don't dislike Regis-kun」

Saying that makes me happy.
Isabelle slowly stands up.
She starts to walk slowly, then glances in my direction.

「.....Well, it's ok right?」
「N, what is it?」
「Don't move. It'll be over quickly」

What could it be? I requested an explanation with a glance.
But, Isabelle only expressed a laugh and wouldn't answer.
She abruptly approaches me.
And then——

「.....Hamu」

She sweetly bit my ear.
How abrupt, it felt like a surprise attack.
It made my heart jump.

It was ticklish in a good way.
The tip of the tongue licked the skin, it was a sensual sensation.
At the same time I felt a little pain.
Isabelle's canine tooth had bit the soft part of my ear.

「.....Isabelle?」
「Fuu, don't get so excited.
This is a smell that elves know, I've injected it into your body.」
「Smell?」
「Un. Most elves are cautious of humans at their first meeting.
So it's not easy to become friendly. So this is necessary right?」

Isabelle doesn't see humans as allies after all.
Is the chasm between Elves and humans that deep?
While she patted my ear softly, she explains with a smile.

「But the smell just now, is sign that tells people of the same family 『This person is safe』
With this I think it will be easier to talk with other elves.」
「Hoo, that's convenient」

Ah, so there wasn't an ulterior motive?
What exactly was it that caused my heart to flutter so strongly?
Was it a lump of evil?
There's no mistaking it.

「Well, this marking has another meaning but——
I don't need to explain it right?]

With a giggle Isabelle turned around.
I'm extremely worried by that.
What could it be, that other meaning?

「Well then, I'll be going ahead」
「Aa, take care along the way」

With a hand flutter, Isabelle leaves like a gale.
She's clearly stronger than any human.
She would knock out any one that tried to bully her without a doubt.
I'm glad I became her friend.

「.....Now then」

I had no idea that meeting with Isabelle would have her agree with my objective.
You never know what life has in store.
I was thankful to the mountain for allowing this meeting.

That's right, this strange uncivilized mountain.
I nodded in admiration, and looked up at the sky.
After coming here, I finally realized something important.

「How do I get home?」

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Din No Monshou – Chapter 08

By
Cyrogen

19th November
2015

It's Echo~

Jammy has been busy~

This was translated by Whey30

Enjoy <3

Translator: Whey30/Jammerg55 (Hey I did translate the first 2 pages) (A noodle could translate the first 2 pages...)

>_> -Echo

Editor: Pandaant/EchoLaveau

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Chapter 8: The Father's Passion

A steep mountain which no one has ever step foot on.

From the looks of it it would take half a day to descend it.

I thought to myself 'Just let me die already'

Even though my physical strength is that only that of 7-year old.

How much do you want me to do.

When I got home in the evening, Shadiverga rushed to me looking worried

"Where did you go...? ", a 1 hour sermon followed.

"Sorry that I caused you trouble", I sincerely apologised.

I didn't mention that I'd met the Elf though.

I will keep the fact that I made a new friend a secret for now.

Walkins came back several days after the event.

The nightmare vanished and the normal every-day life returned.

By the way, regarding what happened to the injured thieves.

Apparently Walkins personally treated them as forcefully as possible.

What do I mean by forcefully, you say?

For a while the screams of agony were continuously resounding in the mansion.

A bit later I asked Walkins what happened.

She answered with a smile.

「Regis-sama, do you wish to hear the details?」

「Aa」

「Really?」

「A-aa」 (TIn: Aa/aa in this context is an extremely casual way of saying yes)

「Is it truly ok?」

「.....O-ou」

「You won't regret it? Well then I will tell you.

First, you see, all the meat and the meat—」

「I'm sorry, let's not after all」

I slid away from Walkins and ran away
With a speed to even rival god.
What a loser.

But I'm weak against things like horror and grotesqueness
If your existence was grotesque then I would be the one to die.
The bar is too high for bloody meat inclinations.
It would be suicidal to listen to the end.

However, the treated guys—

The ones burned or wounded by my magic, were completely healed.
I wonder how she did it.

By the way, the bandits that were being recovered,
were being sent one by one to the Royal Capital

They rage here, they get punished there.

No matter how poor I become, I swear never to become a bandit.



Several days after the thieves invaded the village they were all taken into custody.
The ones wounded by magic were completely healed and their willpower returned as well.
I made a full recovery and finished basic training.
I plopped myself down while surrounded by clear and mild sunlight in the back of the mansion.

The study which raises basic skills of magic and the magic total volume is also possible by itself.
It is easily done.
Imagine the ideal magic image in your mind, and assume a pose.

Of course, I imagine
But when continuing this, the aptitude of magic will rise gradually

Consequently, it leads to increase total amount of magic. However, efficiency is bad.
Whatever it is, it will need a steady effort

In my mind there is Stellar magic which blows away a castle in one blow, and creation magic which gives the blessing of green to barren earth swirls in my mind.
It would be impossible for an individual to create.

Within delusions you are free.
But, I want to see such magic being used just once.
It's absolutely impossible for the current me to do it.
" Ha~a, it's good weather ."

I try to say something like old person who looked out of the retirement house by the window.

For several days, we were in a panic.

When I think about it, things seem very happy this time.
I discovered a shadow of a person far over and I kick up my heels with all my might.

It is Walkins.
What is she doing?
Near the entrance of the house, she is talking with something

".....Is that a bird?"

When observing carefully, it seems to be a huge bird.

What I mean is the size is strange.

The measure of its wingspan is about 3 meters.
The feather shines in seven colors and has a magnificent atmosphere.
The beak is extraordinary sharp. It seems to be a bird of prey.

The appearance of a mysterious bird, combine with Walkins together, I thought it looks like an aesthetic painting.
Walkin takes out money from her breast pocket and put it in the bird's mouth.

The bird spit something out of its mouth
Walkins puts it away in her pocket, the bird passes through the gate as if nothing has happen.

Her face was filled with a quiet smile.
Was it something good?
Walkins return to the mansion.
The bird flew straight and left.

Was it some kind of trading?
I didn't get a good look from the back.
Well, it has nothing to do with me.

While I convinced myself, I felt something cold on my neck

".....it's raining."

Moreover, it is quite strong.
The sound of thunder can be heard from a distance.
It was just fine until a while ago.
The sky became dark.
The cold water poured on my head as I felt miserable.

I'm likely to catch a cold if I just lie here.

I quickly return to the mansion in.

I have done enough image exercises.

Let's call it a day.

I go up to the second floor and to the living room.

I thought I'd asked Shadiverga for a cloth to wipe my head.

However, he is not here.

At this time, he should always be doing state affairs in the living room.

While feeling doubtful, I head to the library.

I open the repaired door and peek inside.

At that time I heard the muffled laughter of a man.

It gives off the feeling of not being able to endure a laugh.

".....Okay, it is certain that it can't be found"

The voice's source is Shadiverga.

What is he doing at a place like this?

Shadiverga placed a board on the wall and is giving it a coat of paint.

He sneakily works while avoiding public attention.

I can't shake of this strangeness off.

I stealthily tiptoe towards Shadiverga.

I waited until the right timing and put my hand on his shoulder.

"Hey, father."

—That instant which I put my hand in place, thunder echoed outside.

"U, UWAAAAAAAAAAAA!"

Shadiverga give out unexpected scream.

In response, my shoulder popped with "bikun"

That was surprising.

Are you a victim that was killed in a fire?

Just greeting someone causes such a surprise, he paled as if the world had ended or he had seen a ghost.

When Shadiverga know the person who enter is me,

He patted his chest as if he was relieved

And gave out a deep sigh.

"What is it, Regis....."

"It not 'What is it'. What are you doing so secretively?"

"No, no. it's just a little hiding place——"

The board which Shadiverga painted is observed.

It looked like an ordinary wall because he almost finished giving it a coat of paint.

However, there was a little vacant gap. There is a sense of incongruity.

Apparently, it seems to provide a storing space inside.

This board is like a concealed door.

"Hmmm, Is it to hide the collection?"

"Don't tell Sefina and Walkin. It will be burned if they know"

"You receive such chastisement and still continue collecting it."

" It can't be helped, my life's worth living for this hobby"
Iyaiya, to collect private books is worth living?

I can't write a student composition anymore.

If a class teacher said "I would like you to write about your father." I would be plunge into the persecution route.

Well, I don't intend to say anything about this hobby
I had a few in previous life as well.

"However, can this device even fool Walkins?"

"Don't worry. Look at this."

When the board is pressed up, a medium space becomes visible.

There are charming books— or not, It is a book which recommends women's wear.
They are stacked flat and spread all over.

"What is this? It isn't hidden here after all?"

"You would think so. But the books which, in fact, are very important here are missing"

Ahem, Shadiverga buff out his chest proudly.

Somehow, it seems that the device still has some gimmicks.
Even if I'm looking inside attentively, nothing is understood.

However, what would I do if I am Shadiverga?

The book's life will end if found by a family member—
How would I treasure it?
I reversed his thinking, and arrived at an answer.

"Ah, a double door?"

"U.....It has been found out by Regis. I have become worried whether it can be missed."

"I think it will be safe. From a woman's aspect, it will only be seen as an abnormal love for women's wear."

"In that case, there is no dignity."

I calmly point it out.
However, the double door is well made with effort.

Though I think it is enough as camouflage.
Rather, it looks even stranger when it is strangely blocked up with the board.

"I think the cause of question is held by this board. In addition, it is what inside, putting out ordinary women's wear.
Won't it be seem strange?"

"Yes, it is my aim letting you think it is doubtful.

"You are saying?"

"Regis, what do you think about me concealing women's wear books?"

"Hentai."

"No, besides that....."

Shadiverga drops his shoulder discouragingly.

He is a selfish guy

No choice, I'll think seriously, too.

Certainly.

When summarizing the situation, it is easily put together.

A married man hides and has introductory books to women's wear.

When a third party discovers this, they will think.....

"—Ah, Is it a present?"

"Correct. I think of the next birthday for Sefina and Walkins, I'll present clothes. They both often exert themselves."

Hoh. Isn't this a smart thing to do?

However, it is sad if this shrewdness is exposed.

"It is admirable effort, and a plan to conceal one's collection."

"In fact, I'm embarrassed to be found in the place I have selected.

I stuck this board first, purely to just hide the women's wear books."

I see. However, it is surely effective.

If I were to only have a glance at this,

It would appear to be a bookshelf of a young man preparing a gift.

Taking advantage of suspicions and twisting it around, is it not a splendid camouflage?

Besides, when selecting clothing for someone, there is a concern on how it looks to others, like if it is too sexy?

In attempt to dress up a girl with beautiful figure,

I'm more embarrassed of the place where I drool more than being seen choosing cloth for my younger sister.

It's the same for everyone right?

I felt like dying at that time.

"And, how many books does father have?"

"Well, some are entrusted to my friends. If everything is returned, there should be about 80 copies."

"Still.....it's within normal range. But, I have never seen the place where you purchase the books."

"Fufu, it might be so. After all, I have a secret personal connection to me."

Personal connection.

Is there such thing for Shadiverga?

Dammit, I believed that only you and me alone knew about this.

I feel like I've been betrayed.
But even I have a friend.
There is one, from the lower class
Worship, praise, offer
The person called me a good for nothing.

"Is your acquaintance a book importer?"

"It's regrettable. That fellow is an old friend which wanders the continent freely. They purchase books that are out of print in the Empire."

It is amazing.
It's from a hostile country and getting your hands on some is hard to come by.
They have to be a pretty excellent peddler in the kingdom.

"How did you become acquainted with such a person?"

"She is a peddler, but her main occupation is magic teacher.
I hear she works in the capital when she is free.
I think she was actively researching at some point.
Saying something about not having enough funds to keep researching."

"What is her profession when she is free?"

"Well, well, it is an admirable one"

Shadiverga words become vague.
However, even if there is a friend who sell books for a hobby.
The place where he usually meets such a person has not been seen.
When I think so, Shadiverga murmured dissatisfied.

"..... Today, I asked for my book. I wonder if the familiar arrived.
"Familiar?"

"Ah. She is a busy person.

When it comes to delivery, the magic beast delivers the goods."

I see, transactions were like that.
It is a tremendous technology.
Incidentally last time, it was stated in a book.
A demon beast is summoned, and a magic contact is used to employ the beast.

It's used for delivery services.

It requires a person with considerable ability.

"I'd also like to go there and read."

"When Regis grows up, you will understand. When you get frustrated, you will break if there is nothing to depend on."

Wow, Shadiverga has a far eye.
No, it's understandable.

Because, even I bought adult books many time as a high school student.

What was it again?

Those younger than 18 years old do not see, since it is covered with plastic.

So I went to a bookstore and bought it while letting out a bloodshot eye.

But, thinking back having such behavior was too suspicious.

On the way back, I was almost asked by the police about my actions.

That time, I was afraid of the direction that the conversation was headed so I ran away.

I was caught.

The police were running fast. It was awesome.

I was seen as a thug, and got arrested with a tackle.

The book was grandly thrown out by the momentum.

A woman passing by was judging me with eyes that were looking at trash.

Even if I made contact with my parents, it was so bad that they would not come to pick me up.

I was handed over to my sister, and I received a strict warning.

Even now I'm still traumatize.

".....Hmm. It's late. Did the familiar spirit have an accident somewhere?"

Shadiverga hangs his head anxiously.

A while ago— if I remember that spectacle scene

Cold sweat gushed out of my back at that moment.

No, calm down.

Even if that is the case, I'm not involved in this.

I rather not be involved.

It is necessary to leave here right now.

If you ask, it is imaginary fears.

"Hey, father. Is there any chance of the familiar spirit is a bird?"

"It is so, you know well."

"Does it has seven color feather and sharp beak by chance?"

"Yes, yes, it seems to be familiar spirit which she like most. She talks about its charm in various ways—how do you know, is he your friend?"

Shadiverga have a smile of nostalgia.

I ignored him, and try to go out full throttle.

To sudden action, He tilt his neck puzzled.

"Wh, What wrongs, Regis?"

"Run away."

"Ru-run away from what?"

"The business method is out. Walkins received the product a while ago."

"What, such thing!?"

HAWAWAWA, Shadiverga is confused.

In front of strategist Rori Gunshi. (a genius Japanese strategist.)

His escape is seen, he will try to make a run for it.

The secret spot was hidden momentarily, paint was thrown away and he tries to escape out of the window

Hey, just normally go out of the door.

In an instant, the window opened with dreadful power

Shadiverga didn't open it.

With the evidence, a certain person entered from the window.

"Ara, Shadiverga-sama. What are you doing in such place like this?"

"Wa, Walkins!?"

Wait, what are you doing?

This is the second floor.

Shadiverga paralyzed with the appearance of Walkins.

A shot of lightning was produced, her appearance looks frightening.

Shadiverga moves backwards and tries to escape with haste from Walkins.

Seeing this reaction, Walkins looks disappointed.

"Ara, are you going somewhere?"

I wanted to kill some time, how regrettable.

In that that case, I'll excusing myself to the mistress' room, do you happen to read books?"

Saying so, Walkins pull out the book from her breast pocket.

It was good work until getting caught by the Law.

Shadiverga face cramps grandly.

"Wh-why does Walkins have it?"

"Shadiverga-sama can't be bothered with it. Instead, I received for you."

"I asked for it to be passed to me personally....."

"I got a reward from the magic society, and since I left the cash on delivery. If double the price was paid, I could receive it normally?"

"Ah, you traitooooorrrrrr!"

Apparently, the peddler seems to be in a more severe need of money than previously thought

Shadiverga you said 'That fellow is an old friend'

You said it with confidence.

What kind of friendship breaks with money.

Well, I guess it's a prank from a friend, so it's ok.

But, you attracted a huge land mine.

It's a disaster towards your life.

Shadiverga begged with extraordinary motivation.

"Please, keep it a secret from Sefina!"

"What are you talking about? Do you think I would do such an inconvenient thing for my employer?"

"Wa-Walkins."

“Ji-n” Shadiverga has been deeply impressed. (Jin is sound effect)

In his eyes, Walkin might have been an angel.

Well, Walkins is normally cute.

It's all right, even an angel makes mistake.

I thought that I could watch the contract with the bird a little while ago only in my fantasy world.

“Thank you very much. From the bottom of my heart, but is it alright?”

Shadiverga grasps his hand and expresses his thanks

But unfortunately, the [employer] of Walkins is Sefina.

Toward the relieved Shadiverga , she finished speaking with confidence.

“It is alright. Because it was reported to my employer Sefina-sama as an active employee

“AAAAA, it's not alright!”

Shadiverga was taken before he could say his statement.

Though he resists, he was dragged off by Walkins and they went out of the library.

Is it called typhoon passing or after the storm?

My condolences.

Return alive.

By the way, it has cleared outside the window .

Those dark clouds suggested the future of Shadiverga.

I smile wryly and sit down on the chair of the library that has quite down.

I covered myself with a blanket and shut my eyes slowly.

I'm a little tired from the training.

I'll take a generous nap.

“WAWAWA, Homicide, Homicide.”

There was a voice of a miserable man coming from downstairs.

I slowly lose consciousness while listening to that lullaby.

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Din No Monshou – Chapter 9

By Rumanshi
Ichigo

29th January
2016

Translator: Whey30

Editor: ???

TLC: Rumanshi, I guess.

Ehhh.. Yeah, here we go. Just another thing to post. I don't really care.

Chapter 9: Untold story

The blood chilling chastisement of Shadiverga.

Then, a few weeks passed after that.

Though it's abrupt, a strange story has approached the Din house

While I was sleeping carefreely, a call was put out by the parlor-maid.

To be honest, it is painful in the morning.

However, when it comes to urgent summons, it's all right.

I endured the drowsiness and somehow got up.

The explanation from Shadiverga which started from then.

The lengthy opinion about a decision...

I heard the general ideas, but I asked again curtly.

"Recruitment? Walkins?"

In addition to me, Shadiverga and Walkins are in the living room.

Shadiverga has a face which looks serious, sipping his tea while his hand trembles.

Walkins has a perplexed expression.

"Yes. Located directly across the river from here,

A high ranking noble called Horugosu.

A messenger of Durufu from the head of the family came this morning.

"Send Walkins – that's written in the letter."

"Oh dear, it has come to this."

"Ummm..... Is there a reason to want me?"

Walkins tilts her head to one side.

Do you not really understand it?

Because I was a vulgar being, I had an idea immediately.

"It'll be magic, I think; after that, figure."

"It might be so.

Although we tried to the best of our abilities to prevent Walkins' magic going public.

I tried my best to prevent a leak, but it's inevitable.

To be circulated around the neighbourhood is expected. Horugosu's territory is right next to us."

"Even so, perhaps the frequency of bandit subjugation was overdone.....?"

Walkins hangs her head while sighing.

Though I think that it is not necessary to be particularly depressed...

Because the peace and order around here was kept due to Walkins and her contribution.

I continue in order to follow up.

“It’s as my father says.

I think Horugosu probably tried to invite Walkins (you) because you’re pretty.”

“Hehehe, I get it; I am cute. It’s inevitable.”

“You say such a thing about yourself.”

“Eee……. Regis-sama, do you hate me?”

Walkin eyes swell with tears and looks at me.

Eii that’s depressing.

Do not take me seriously.

Besides, I’d certainly make fun of you in my heart.

“Is there such a reason?

But it is a mistake to decide this matter by our judgment.”

“That’s certainly…?”

“No, isn’t Walkin employed by mother?

Then I have to seek an instruction from mother.”

“Ah, I already asked.

However, she said that she entrusted me with Regis while she slept.”

“I’ll take proper responsibility.”

Oh, she’s putting her trust in us.

Then I must meet her expectations.

I ask Shadiverga who has a face filled with distress this morning.

“And, what is father’s reply?”

“Oh, he would have to wait to receive a reply.

The messenger had an unhappy face.

Because he will come again one week later, I’ll have to make a decision by then.”

“It’s a haughty way to speak.”

“It’s inevitable. We, the Din household, are a low level aristocrat even in this kingdom. Because Horugosu is ruling the whole western region that has a strong position in sovereign, they think I’ll already accept so they pushed forward the request.”

“……. Haa. So, cowardice diplomacy is no use, huh.”

Is the other party a large aristocrat?

Indeed, the Din house is collapsed and on the wane – it’s not a house that nobles would be close with.

When such a ruined aristocrat is made to rule, it’s different.

However, it is a defeat if Shadiverga flatters them.

For a foreign country to pliantly bow their heads and cut down territory without question is wrong.

Assuming that they were more or less at a disadvantage, they should proceed negotiations with confidence.

“So, what answer are you going to do about it?”

“No……. What do you think Regis?”

“It would be impossible to give her. Request is rejected.”

“But it will antagonize the western nobles. The surrounding nobles are afraid and it would be hard to get support.”

“Aren’t they just a single drop in a bucket?”

More than that, losing Walkins over governmental affairs would be a mistake, I think.”

After hearing my opinion, Shadiverga is lost in thought.

He is a person who has trouble after trouble piling up.
It isn't a joke. If there are any further disturbances, he may go bald.
Shadiverga let out a cough and changed target to Walkins for question.

"How does Walkins feel?"

"Of course, I don't want to leave from the Din house.

It is a promise with your wife and——"

"Well?"

Walkin has reddened cheeks and look at me.

"What is it, is there a fly on my face?"

I hope she wouldn't swat it suddenly

Walkin who looks down to accumulate power, turned to face * .

"Because Regis-sama doesn't want to hand me over...

I'm on the side of Regis-sama by all means!"

Shadiverga which heard those words opened his eyes wide with decision.

His first clenched powerfully.

"Yes, is that so? I knew it would come to this, so let me take the responsibility."

"Oh, the indecisive old man awakened."

"Think of me better, Regis!"

"Oh, even when father goes bald, I'll respect him my entire life."

"Is it a given that I'll go bald!"

I denied Shadiverga who had watery eyes.

Are you worrying about it?

It surely feels that the volume of hair became a little thin.

Is it something serious for a lord?

"I, who worried about this seriously, was stupid!

Stop, stop, let's toast to our agreeing opinions together!"

Hahaha, Shadiverga laughs loudly.

The eyes were dead surely.

The support from small and weak surrounding nobles will be terminated

Because it is obvious, we will be driven to desperation.

But there is no help for it if we antagonize enemies.

It's fate.

"Come on Regis, you will drink, too!"

"I'm still 7 years old."

My father wasn't very sober.

Next week, the day when an answer was promised.

It starts with the parlor-maid falling and rolling on the stairs.

A delegation of twenty people was led here, she said that a certain person came over

"He, head of Horugosu, Durufu-sama has come here directly!"

Here during conference.

After hearing the report, Shadiverga opens his eyes wide while he falls down from his seat.
At the same time, I couldn't hide my surprise, either

Do strong aristocrat around here do business personally?
For an upper noble to visit a lower noble.
It is considerable attitude. Does it only happen when serious?

Shadiverga, who is thrust into an unexpected situation, has his teeth chattering away.
His face is deep blue, too.
Hmmm, ocean blue.

"Father. As one would expected, you are flustered too much.
When you have anything to do with a messenger, is it always so?"
"I, I dealt with a messenger after a long time. Besides, Sefina was always next to me and gave advice."
"You're..... A miserable lord."

What kind of noble becomes nervous if his wife is not next to him.
I would cry if the private army saw me.

But it's also absurd to let the stricken Sefina bear with such chore.
I want you to undergo medical treatment slowly.
I must somehow get through it myself because Shadiverga and Walkin are here.

"Regis-sama, please protect me."

Walkins is pulling at my hem.
I guess I am kind of amused by her actions

"Well, Walkins. What kind of noble is Horugosu?"
" Let, let me see——"

From Walkins' story, Horugosu house seems to be considered a veteran noble.
When this kingdom performed the founding of the country, Horugosu had already held the western region.
They have the gold mine due to which it boasts of the biggest and most abundant money reserves in the kingdom.

Their strong points are stopping cargo and assassinations.
When an opponent shows, they use all means to wreck them no question asked.
Money is paid to the government and the kingdom highest upper class nobles to support such behavior.
Even the government official of the neat paranoiac, It is a family who can't be cured with a scalpel.

Power come from its abundant fiscal resources. The territory itself is 20 times of Din territory.
It seems, they plundered the surrounding nobles by force for several decades.
There should be no reason why lower nobles aren't afraid of them.
When there is a distinguished family it doesn't like, it puts out an assassination secretly.
When a noble incurs its displeasure even a little, it drives its opponent to ruin by economic blockade.
With such a method, nobles are all smiles to marry young women around the vicinity.
I see, I can nod towards Shadivergas vigilance.
Indeed a heretic and dreadful dictatorial way.
I want to shout "Incinerate the garbarga~!" and scatter fire with a flamethrower.

I want to pursue the cruelty til the end by all means.
And——

“.....Who’s giving Walkins up”

“E? Just now you said?”

“No, it is nothing.”

Can we send this fellow to the conspicuous person of a doubtful origin?

Father will not permit it.

This fellow is an employee of Din house.

It’s regrettable

The maid who breaks into a cold sweat whispers to Shadiverga surreptitiously.

“Head Horugosu is entering.”

“Alright, then please withdraw.”

“Yes.”

When the greeting is finished, the whole room is wrapped in tension.

By all rights, a single person of the private army would generally stand on the sides.

There are probably no cases in which a messenger has a sword.

But when the messenger attacks, the person who protects the master is necessary.

The post is not necessary because Walkins is in this place.

An all purpose employee, as one would expect.

After a while, someone entered with two subordinates.

A plump body.

He is covered with fat, that the only thing I can say.

If he is roasted over a fire, he would burn for 3days, and 3 nights.

Deep wrinkles and messy stains are engraved; just by seeing him I feel discomfort.

Indeed, he does seem like a lustful person.

“I am the present head of the Horogосу family – Durufu Zajimu Horugосу.

I am here to hear your reply to my request last week, Shadiverga-dono.”

As for Zajimu, he must have been given the name by a high-ranking noble.

No such person supports our Din family, of course.

This guy, from the beginning he’s looking down on us as expected.

Durudu swings his greasy body.

Shadiverga received with a business smile.

“You have come a long way, please come in.”

“The flattery is good. I have just come to hear a response.”

“Ah, thought you have come a long way. The matter is——”

“It is deplorable, but this once prestigious family will disappear from this kingdom if you decide to decline.

Yes...or no.”

GIRORI, the meat daruma doll stares at Shadiverga.

I am of the impression he is lying low in order to prepare for the offensive.

The guy saw Walkin sit next to me and starts to lick his lip imprudently.

“.....As expected, she is quite delightful.”

That pig.

Exposuing his desire and greed bare.

My disgust is doubled.

The large pig which gives of an intimidating air.....!

On the other hand, my father is frightened on my left.....!

No, don't shudder.

First calm down.

No, No, I suddenly stretch my hand for the cup of water. Don't reconsider.

Because Shadiverga is about to blow up, I whisper into his ear in secret.

(.....Father, let's take a change of place.)

(Don't say stupid thing, I'm the present head of this household for the time being.)

(For such guy, it isn't worth for father to care for personally. Make me, your son speak here.)

(Are you able to? Be peaceful, ok?)

(Leave it to me and loosen up.)

I got the acceptance from Shadiverga and raised my hand directly.

Shadiverga knows my inside to be matured abnormally for the time being.

Therefore, he often asks me for advice and sometimes leaves work to me.

Even so, I would be worried about the crisis if such life or death matter depends on me.

There must be another way.

I have to sweep the anxiety off.

KOHON, I cough once, and begin to speak.

"My father has the sore throat, and it seems painful. I'll return the answer instead."

When I said so, the meat daruma Durufu glances towards me.

And he looks at my appearance once.

After glaring from my head to toes, Durufu snorts his nose like a pig.

And bursts out laughing.

"HWUA,AAAAAAAAAAAAA!

A degenerate, this Din house.

Entrusting your son who hasn't come of age yet."

"It is so, I think so too.

But it's worthless to worry, this is a waste of time."

I nodded to demonstrate the waste.

Shadiverga's eyebrows are twitching slightly

A blue vein is slightly floated.

The one who got insulted seems immediately irritated..

Well, endure it a little more.

"Ku, Ku, Ku. Okay, I'm tolerant, boy.

With that, would you hand me Walkins-dono?"

The great pig which agrees with satisfaction.

On the other hand, I laugh back with [Haha].

Smile Smile.

Now, I got tired of imitating.

Will I answer soon?

The moment when I was about to speak.

Shadiverga is whispering to me with HISO HISO

He is awfully flustered.

(Is it okay, Regis? Don't cause offense, nakudazo!)

(Just look and stop being persistent. I understand.)

I tore off Shadiverga half-forcefully.

Durufu seems satisfied and smiles.

I have to return an answer to him while smiling with a pleasant smile.

“——Disappear, you emasculated pig”

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Din No Monshou – Chapter 10

By
Cyrogen

22nd March
2016

Hey there. I'm Rin, the new translator for Din no Monshou
Took up this series since I'd like to help out in speeding up the translation for Din

I'm a fairly new TL but I am currently translating another series on my own
Just picked it up around end of last month. You can check it out if you have some time x3
[Netooku Otoko no Tanoshii Isekai Boueki](#)

Anyway I'll try to get the chapters for Din done as frequently as I can.
Enjoy the chapter

TL: Rinkage
TLC: Cyrogen

Chapter 10: Duel

ZAWA The atmosphere in the room changed completely.

Durufu stiffened while Shadiverga has an absentminded look on his face as if his soul has escaped from his body.
Even though Walkins looked slightly bewildered, she clapped both her hands steadily.
I called out to Shadiverga who was next to me.

「Father, this is probably what I wanted to say. 」

「Y-You've said too much! 」

Shadiverga cried with tears in his eyes.
Even if you say that, I couldn't think of a better plan than this.
Since the beginning, his attitude was seriously awful.
Despite everything he's still just a messenger so he should try going down on his knees a little when he's asking.
That was what I was trying to say.

「.....Th-This kid. What did you say just now? I won't get angry so just try saying that again」

Blue veins could be seen popping up all over his face and his eyes became blood-shot.
However, it seems like there is still a leeway.
Shadiverga who saw this as an opportunity whispered to me in desperation.

(Retract it! Try using a more gentle tone, Regis!)
(Just leave it to me. I'm good at dealing with complaints since last time)

I tried clearing my throat once, faced Durufu and saluted him.
What Shadiverga said was right. I have something that I should reflect on as well.
It was the aspect that I might have been too rough on my tone.

Take 2 now.

It is necessary to perform the most respectful greeting to a noble with high standing.

「Well, to Durufu, the emasculated pig coming from Horugosu household's, as you're one of the same family as a livestock, please by all means castrate yourself to prevent the reproduction of your own ki—」

「What I meant was to change your worrrddsssss! 」

Shadiverga cried out as if he was shrieking.

However, this time I wasn't given the instruction for a 'retake'.

Since it has become an irreparable situation, a feeling of resignation must have swept over him.

Facing Shadiverga who was already at his wits end, I asked him seriously.

「Then conversely, is father fine with it? Are you fine with sending Walkins off? 」

「Of course I'm against it. She's an important.....servant from this house— 」

Shadiverga replied in a way as if the words were squeezed out of him.

He was finally able to pour his real intentions out on Durufu.

The representative of this house, has been unanimously decided that it will be Shadiverga.

I gave a big nod and called out to Durufu.

「And thus, we have all reached the same opinion. I'll say it again so listen well Durufu.—We will definitely not hand over Walkins.」

I declared out loud with all the strength in my body.

Could it be that Durufu who was twitching in anger earlier, suddenly blew a fuse?

He ended up forgetting his dignity and started shouting.

「THIS PILE OF TRASH! Using that tone on a man from the western region, do you even understand what will become of you! 」

「You shouldn't be self-proclaiming that yourself and what do you mean by man from the western region? Is that a territory of livestock population that includes you? 」

「CRUSH! I WILL DEFINITELY CRUSH YOU! Don't ever expect to receive assistance from the surrounding nobles anymore! 」

Screams of threats were showered on us but it was within my expectation.

I have never been expecting any support to begin with.

I fixed my eyes coldly on Durufu and said.

「This land, instead of calling it hard to develop, it was really instable to the point of having no way out. We are already fallen nobles from the beginning. We're actually of low social standing, so to speak. So I don't think we can fall any lower than this. 」

The cultivated land here is narrow too.

There was no mine anywhere nearby.

If the population of people increase any more than this, we'll definitely reach the level of bankruptcy.

However—it was precisely because of this adversity that the numerous obstacles confronting us are now viewed as mere pebbles by the roadside.

If we take on a more serious approach, we will somehow be able to manage it. This is one of the example.

Durufu wasn't able to understand my words so he switched his target.

「Gununu....Oi Shadiverga! Shut this kid up! 」

「Nn? I don't think it's necessary to stop him though. I'm leaving it to Regis now. 」

Shadiverga's backup came in.
I'm seriously thankful.
I will keep pressing on as it is then.

Just when I thought so, the subordinate in the vicinity of Durufu suddenly made a move.
He approached his master and whispered something into his ear.
Then an indescribable smile etched across his face as if he has already foreseen himself obtaining the destiny he wants.
It appears that the subordinate must have instigated him into doing something.

「I see. I'm somehow convinced now on the reason why Din can't free himself from being a low standing noble. A head of the family ended up clinging to a kid for help, leaving all the work to him. I have finally grasped that truth. Apparently there doesn't seem to be a single decent people in Din's household. 」

A creepy smile floated over Durufu's countenance.
It is painful to look at him directly.
Just looking at his eyes, I could tell that he is beyond cure.

I unconsciously glanced at Walkins who was standing at the back.
When her eyes met mine, she flashed me a slightly embarrassed smile.

Cute, as expected.
Cuteness is definitely justice.
Even seeing the same smile is a big difference.

Shadiverga seems to be chewing on Durufu's words.
In the end he shrugged his shoulder and replied to Durufu.

「I will take the responsibility for my household's impoliteness. Please do not place the blame on my blood relative. 」
「I will not stop. I just happened to recall something interesting. 」

Something interesting....is it
If it was something that interest Durufu, then it will almost certainly be something that will harm me.
Durufu continued on intentionally.

「Come to think of it, Shadiverga. A few years back, you took in a degraded noble without minding your own social standing, am I right? Wasn't it, Jiruginusu house? It's a barbarous and filthy clan that uses sword and magic to pursue their own self-interest. 」

The moment those words came out, the surrounding atmosphere suddenly made my hair stand on end.
—Jiruginusu.
If I am not mistaken, it was my mother, Sefina's parents' house.

Jiruginusu house that was on the verge of falling into ruin has affiliated with Shadiverga previously before becoming Din house.
A house that was look down upon and a house that has already been reduced to poverty.
Once both fused that's how Din house came to be.

Dark shadow overcast our faces.
I don't care about such things anyway but Durufu was ridiculing Sefina's house.

「This is truly repulsive. It's because of such people that the Din house can calmly allow someone else to

accompany them in important negotiations like this. By the way where is the daughter of Jiruginusu? I don't see that person anywhere. 」

Durufu was looking around the room.

Of course Sefina couldn't possibly be here.

That's because she is bedridden now.

That guy might have known it already but he was being sarcastic about it.

「In any case she must biting at someone somewhere again since it's a mad dog that couldn't be managed. Good grief, a clan that doesn't even understand their own standings is seriously a terrifying one. 」

How dare he. For those words to be coming from that lips of his.

I seriously felt like knocking him down.

To be honest, I might not be able to endure that long anymore.

Seriously, stop bullshitting me. Why did he have to go that far just to dump the poison on us.

I glared at Durufu.

Even if he has a habit of not being able to do anything himself, upholding his stupid vanity and jeering at people were the only things that he is good at.

Looking down on a person without concern and trampling the weak.

These are the types of people that I hated the most even from my previous life.

I took a deep breath for a moment before standing up.

No. It would be more accurate to say—I tried to stand up.

There was another person who stood up ahead of me.

「.....Sefina」

That person slowly raised his upper body and looked down at Durufu.

The pupil in his eyes dilated

His shoulder was trembling with anger

The insurrection that has started was coming from the person no one would be able to imagine.

「DO NOT insult Sefina! Looking down on her is the only thing that I will absolutely not forgive! 」

Shadiverga Din.

He's always being indecisive but it will be absurd for him to be initiating a fighting scene.

He does have an aspect of being opportunistic but overall he is someone that Durufu usually makes light of.

Such a person, is currently refuting Durufu's words in an indescribable spirit that has never been seen before.

「If there should be any fault that lies with her, then they are all my responsibility. It will be Shadiverga Din's responsibility! 」

He placed his hand on his chest, flatly denying all the insults directed to Sefina.

That appearance indeed resembles a rakshasa.

Apparently this guy has incurred the wrath of Shadiverga.

「Sefina is corrupted? Don't bullshit with me! The only person who truly has a corrupted nature is you, Durufu! 」

Shadiverga's anger flared up like a blazing flame.

Considering his personality, what he said was natural.

He has never doubt anyone and he has not indulged in anyone at all.

He will place absolute trust on people who are close to him.

That is why currently, the anger that he is feeling is far more than anyone else.
Towards Durufu who has verbally abused his beloved wife, in order to denounce him—

「For someone like you who has been doing the same despicable deed repeatedly, you do not have the right to blame anyone at all. Even more, you have no right to look down upon Sefina who is totally unrelated to this at all! None at all! 」

Shadiverga took the sword by his side as he stood up.
If he has the intention to keep depreciating Durufu, he will definitely draw his sword without a doubt.
He confronted Durufu, while still keeping his sword in the sheath.

However, Shadiverga.
It could probably be what the other side was aiming for from the start.

「.....Oh, a duel ? 」

「——Aa」

Shadiverga soon realizes it. The expression 「Damn!」 was written across his face.
Hence, a noble has ended up pointing his sword at another noble.

If the other party,

「Very well. I shall then accept your duel」

Once you have said this, a war that bets on the pride between both families will begin.
This is a custom that is absolutely unavoidable.
It's a tacit understanding.

Once you have reached this far, you can't pull back anymore.
It has come to the point of no return.

「This is a great opportunity. Let's crush those nobles that have been an eyesore for some time. The other party has also willingly jumped into the jaws of death themselves. If they have extended their courtesy then we should offer them our hospitality too, right? 」

Durufu burst out laughing pleasantly.
A tenacious sounding laughter reverberated in Din family's mansion.
As such, our household have ended up participating in the war.

What the heck are you doing.



「....I'm not sure how I should apologize in this. 」

「No, it's fine. Even if you bow your head, you won't be able to turn back the time. 」

At the mansion after Durufu left.

Shadiverga fell into a state of depression.

As I said so, he was bowing his head towards me and Walkins.

「As Sefina has said before, even if we were to hold you back, it would still be the same.....」

「No, if father has not jumped out earlier, I might've end up hitting him myself. I think it would probably end up in a bloody scene. Rather I was really angry at that time. 」

Myself aside, if Walkins were the one who went into rampage, it wouldn't be funny.

I have known it from long ago that Shadiverga will get angry if someone were to insult Sefina.

However, the rage was just three times more than what I had initially expected.

「That's right, Shadiverga-sama. Please do not prostrate. If you keep rubbing your head so much there, you're going to get even more bald. 」

「I wasn't prostrating! Besides, I've told you before not to mention a word again about my baldness in this family, haven't I!? 」

Shadiverga was denying it desperately.

I'm glad I'm glad.

It appears that he has regained his spirit somehow.

Thereupon, I asked them for a detailed explanation.

「Father, I understand that we have proposed for a duel. Specifically, how will the outcome of the duel be decided? Something like a war between soldiers? 」

「It is different. That is not the method in determining the outcome of the duel. We don't just effortlessly cut down the opponent's strength like a normal dispute. We will do it properly as stipulated in the law. 」

「It's our kingdom's 『Duel Method』 . 」

Walkins added in as a complement.

Duel Method.

That is new to me.

I do know that it's a common sense that a duel is initiated once you point your sword at the other party though.

Based on the story, when the nobles place their pride into a duel, there are a few regulations to take note of.

That regulation is called 『The Seventh Duel』 , and this is usually determined strictly in accordance to the law.

Incidentally the duel method consisted of the seven following rules.

First Rule

- When one of the house made a declaration of duel, the duel will only occur if the other house accepted it.

In this case, this duel only started because Shadiverga pointed his sword at Durufu.

Since the other party accepted the duel, this condition was met.

Second Rule

- The head of the family can select someone from their side for the duel.

Also the duel is carried out in a one-to-one individual match.

In short, a fight occurring between nobles do not usually happen.

It is a common sense usually for the person who participate in the duel to hire a mercenary, soldier, or a private army instead.

This way, they will not waste their own group of soldiers by throwing them into the duel and the consumption of the soldier will be less too.

If the noble that supports the country collapse, the country will collapse too.

They must have thought through this carefully to prevent a country from declining.

Third Rule

- Both duelist will fight till either party surrenders or dies.

Even if it was said that the duel will end once the other party surrender, there is actually hardly any case at all whereby someone will just say 『I give up』 .

Basically the duel just continues until the other person is killed.

If by chance, they do throw their sword aside and return with their heads lowered, they will obviously be killed by their employer too.

Fourth Rule

- Once the duel has reached a conclusion, the winner gets to demand a request in public and the loser will need to provide whatever the winner demands.

It felt slightly strange here.

The request will be submitted to the referee in the form of written paper in advance. It is the principle to leave the paper face down until the duel has reached a conclusion.

By the way, there seems to be a proper reason to this.

In this kingdom, stoic asceticism has been a symbol of the noble.

So from the beginning those highly proud prestigious family will

『I want that』

『I want this』

hence having the request written out first will prevent them from raising hell.

It was not mentioned inside but it's a common sense to make only one request.

It seems to be bound by tacit understanding more than I thought.

After listening to the conversation so far, we have already decided on the potential representative from our side for the match.

If Walkins were the one chosen to go out, most of them will probably be instantly killed.

However, the other party knows that the next rule is exploitable in order to carry on with this duel.

Fifth Rule

- If there is any particular people from the opponent's house who is involved in the request, you are to submit the notification in advance. In doing so it is possible to exclude the person from the duel.

In addition, that specified person is not allowed to carry out any act that will influence the power of both houses in the duel. Moreover, self-injuring is prohibited.

However, once you have done the specification, the house will not be allowed to make any more changes to the request later.

To summarize it simply,

『I have a request relating to A-kun so I put a stop in the participation of A-kun in the duel』

So if you were to ask what is the purpose of this rule.....

You would like to steal a competent mercenary A from the opposite opponent's house, in current state—In other words, you want mercenary A “intact”.

If the opponent's house happened to select mercenary A as representative and both houses ended up fighting, it is assumed that the duel will be won only after a fierce battle.

At that time, mercenary A might have already become a defective good and is not usable anymore due to the duel.

That is why if you make your claim in advance, you can make it possible to disqualify him as the representative.

By the way, there will be someone assigned to watch over the specified person during the duel, to prohibit that person from making a move.

The latter half of the fifth rule also appears to be significant as it seems to be enacted due to a case that happened before in the past.

According to it, when the soldier refused to go to the other party's house due to their loyalty, there have been many cases whereby the soldier tried committing suicide during or after the duel.

To a noble, after knowing that their own vassal who treasured the house to this extent ended up in this predicament, this rule might be really painful to them in either way.

Durufu will definitely be making use of this rule well, so we will not be able to make Walkins participate.

This rule that treats people as objects makes me feel disgusted.

Although this has been a custom since long ago so it couldn't be helped.

「Father. Has the other side already nominated Walkins? 」

「Aa, they have already informed me before leaving just now. 『To avoid getting Walkins-dono involved, do not send her out as representative』 . 」

「Well since they knew the existence of this rule, they will definitely make use of it. 」

Thus, Walkins will not be able to appear as our representative.

Everything will be resolved easily if only she could represent us in the duel.

This is a very grave situation.

「....Aa. It's really an unpleasant rule. 」

Walkins heaved a deep sigh as well.

If only the first rule could be abolished, we wouldn't need to worry about anything else anymore.

Well, we wouldn't be able to do anything now even if we are frustrated by it.

Let's explain the details of the next rule.

Sixth Rule

- Once the duel between the two house have reached a conclusion, the two houses are prohibited to be in contact for 3 years.

This is a rule to prevent retaliation due to grudge.

Failing to do so will cause that house to be the main subject of condemnation from the surrounding nobles.

I wonder if there are no nobles who have broken this rule at all after all the past duels.

Seventh Rule

• The kingdom will despatch an observer as a referee to oversee the duel to avoid any foul play in between. Furthermore, the duel will be held at an arena in the Imperial City—in the presence of all the nobles to ensure that it is carried out justly.

The referee will be someone selected by the kingdom to judge the duel based on the regulations. If that observer is also acting as a referee, then they must have some authority too. They might have the power to disqualify a person from a duel too if they noticed any foul play. During a duel they will not be able to carry out any foolish conduct so it will be safe for the time being. In addition, to ensure the fairness of the duel, it will be carried out in front of the nobles in the Imperial City. So as to avoid any trouble in future, they have established a really strict rule.

「So this is the Duel Method. I was just aware of all the details now too. 」

「There is also the existence of something called Duel Method Supplement Treaty. However, the particulars for this have only been decided recently so it's fine even if you were to ignore it. 」

「It's so troublesome. Won't assassination work? 」

「Don't do that. If exposed, the entire Din house will suffer criticism. 」

「I'm just joking. Don't take that so seriously. 」

Shadiverga got frightened by my sudden disturbing suggestion and tried to stop me.

Due to his nervousness he is probably highly sensitive now.

Walkins who hasn't spoken much since just now suddenly came up with an abrupt proposal, possibly because the conversation earlier has ended.

「There is still one month to the duel. I will select someone outstanding among my corps, and prepare that person for the duel through training regimen. How about it? 」

Certainly, that would be the best option we have at this moment.

There was nothing else that I could wish for.

However, Shadiverga voiced out his objection here.

「No, I don't want to use the corps. They are indeed well-trained in group battles but they don't have any experience in individual match. 」

「Then what about hiring a mercenary? 」

「Any trust that comes from money is fragile. Besides, the funds that Din house can spare to hire a mercenary is limited」

「.....Then, what can be done now? 」

Walkins tilted her head, immersed in thoughts.

Shadiverga seemed to be at lost there.

I will come up with something somehow.

Besides, even if the chance of success is really low, I will just push my way through.

In any event, I wouldn't listen to it even if they were to stop me.

I waited for Shadiverga's response in silence.

「—I will go out」

「Are you sane? The opponent is probably a skilled mercenary. Do you think you have the chance to win?」

「It's not if I can win or I can't win. I will win. 」

Shadiverga raised a powerful cry from the bottom of his stomach.
Walkin's body shook momentarily.

Such an intense spirit.
However that reproof wasn't directed at Walkins.
It's a cry to brace oneself up.

「To Durufu who injured Sefina with his words, I will deliver the punishment with my own two hands. 」

A strong determination.
Shadiverga who usually behaves foolishly most of the time, suddenly became serious today.
He wasn't able to forgive Durufu to that degree.

Well, I am of the same opinion too.
Winning or losing aside.

「Once we are done with the preparations, let's go to the Imperial City. The incident this time has made me reached my limits. This will be the death of you, Durufu—」

Shadiverga seems to be on fire.
He is dashing without stopping towards the ruin.
But it would be pointless no matter how much we try to persuade him.

Since his own beloved wife is being made fun of.
If I were to be in Shadiverga's shoes, I would get angry too.
Fury. I will definitely not allow him to live.

「We'll taking off tomorrow! Just watch this Durufu! I will definitely not succumb to you! 」

Even though it might not be visible to the surrounding, his fighting spirit is certainly worthy of respect.
As for me, I definitely do not want this person to die.
Based on my experience, such a hot-blooded man shouldn't die.
Besides, I will do whatever it takes to protect Walkins.

—And I would like to be a person who is capable of saving someone.

Those words that I have said before some time ago flashed through my mind.
Since I was given another chance I would also like to do my best, to protect the two of them.

The following day.

As soon as the journey started, I began to realize the reality of the impact.
I ended up finding out that I feel nauseous when I ride a horse-drawn carriage.
The carriage is swaying and swaying.
I'm gonna puke I'm gonna puke.

By the way, on reaching the Imperial City my body weight seemed to have decreased by 1kg.
I want a medicine to prevent motion sickness.

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Din No Monshou – Chapter 11

By Rinkage

3rd April
2016

Rin here.

Here's chapter 11 for Din. Happy reading~

Note: Sorry this is actually the real chapter 11. The previous one was a belated April Fool joke since the site was down for 2 days.

Chapter 11: At the Imperial City

The Imperial City is surrounded by enormous castle walls, well-protected from any foreign attacks. It's to the extent of me wanting to say it out loud myself but the scale is large. However, the reason to that was exceedingly easy.

Several hundred years ago, the entire continent seemed to be engulfed in a war.

That skirmish is well-known as 『The King Emperor's War』.

At that time, the Kingdom was trying to fend off the invasion of the empire from the north resulting in a bloody all-out war.

Throughout the ordeal, these castle walls seemed to have defended this Imperial City.

If you have such a thick wall built, I think it would be hard for humans or even demons to break through the defence. I'm convinced by it.

We left the central street and entered a street with many nobles around.

Upon entering, a stately mansion could be seen up ahead for the purpose of welcoming the visitors.

That seems to be the place that we'll be lodging at.

「Building a residence like this here....it's a considerably bad thing to do, isn't it.」

「What are you talking about Regis. The King is famous for being an upright and virtuous wise ruler.」

「No but I've never seen a garden well-equipped with a fountain before. What kind of a super wealthy person is he.」

「The nobles who will be performing in the duel will be staying here, don't you know.」

「Hou~」

From what I heard, this mansion is considered as the lowest valued residence in the Imperial City. On the other hand, I am someone who has the experience of stepping onto a creaking kitchen floor.

Seriously, just listening to the story makes me feel like hitting the wall.

I might be the only person who gets the impression of Din family's warehouse resembling a superior looking property.

How would I ever expect to have this kind of reality shoved right into my face now.

I wonder what kind of life have the nobles in the Imperial City been living.

Just learn the life of the common people. The life of the common people.

Although for the time being I am classified as a noble too.

A ruined one though.

I tried to pass through the door.

As I looked behind, I caught sight of Shadiverga who was fixing the clothes.

「Eh, isn't father entering? 」

「Aa, once we leave our luggage, we'll be going to the Imperial Castle for the greetings. Since the one who will be mediating the fight is the royal family.」

「I see. We'll be going there to lower our heads to the King. 」

I wonder if it is fine to go without bringing something like a box of pastries.

While I was pondering on useless things in my head, Shadiverga shook his head.

「There will be no way for someone like me to meet the King directly. I will be showing my face to the Minister for a while. 」

「Since we're fallen nobles. It can't be helped. 」

「Yes yes. So how about it, Regis? Do you want to come along too? 」

「...Hmm」

I glanced at the Imperial Castle for an instant.

From the city I would need to pass through several gates and climb up quite a bit to reach the large castle located at the top of the mountain.

It will be too far to go by foot.

Even so, I don't want to ride in a carriage anymore today.

I might be attacked by another wave of motion sickness again due to the effect of the semicircular canals in my ears. I'll just hold myself back for now and possibly kill my time somewhere.

「No, I'm good. I'll just go sightseeing in the city. 」

「I see. Looking around the central city is fine but just stay away from the noble district to the north side. 」

「Nn? Why is that? 」

「There are a lot of unreasonable nobles there. We're lucky we'll be staying in the southern noble district instead. 」

Based on the conversation, there seemed to be two noble districts in this Imperial City.

The first one would be the southern noble district that we're presently at.

It is the place where the lowest ranking nobles to medium ranking nobles stay.

The turnover rate is intense and the features are quite similar to commoner's district as well.

Therefore, it's an area that doesn't have much exclusive characteristic.

On the complete opposite side, the noble district to the north is the one that has the worst characteristics.

It is the place where all the obstinate upper class nobles gathered.

Incidentally, Horugosu's villa is apparently situated there too.

Durufu's not seen anywhere here so he is probably on the north side.

I do not really want to meet him though.

If common people were to enter the noble district to the north, a felony would probably be imposed on them. That area is something like a totally different space to the common people.

There could be nobles who hold the authority to collect tax staying there too.

Such group of people might be oppressing the innocent people day in, day out in places that couldn't be reached by the King's eyes.

Indeed, ruling a country is seriously difficult.

「I understand. I don't have the intention to go that far anyway. 」

「Alright, then it's good. What will Walkins be doing then? 」

「Hmm. Should I be Regis-sama's escort? 」

She is apparently still in an indecisive state.

I gently declined the offer of this girl.

「You don't need to do that. I could tell that Walkins hasn't been getting enough sleep lately. You have been keeping watch outside the carriage the entire journey too so you should take some time to rest now. 」

「You're really kind, aren't you, Regis-sama. Then I shall take you up on your kind offer—」

Walkins expression brightened up for some reason as she walked inside the mansion.

Moreover, she's skipping.

If any other adult were seen behaving like this, it will definitely leave an indescribable feeling but somehow it feels natural when Walkins is the one doing it.

Possibly because she has a cheerful temperament.

And as expected she's cute.

With her silky luxurious silver hair swaying rhythmically there, there seems to be a distinction gap with her simple looking servant clothing.

It seriously tickled my fancy.

It would be an impossible story not to give her a second glance.

「Then I'll be going off, Regis 」

「Aa, be careful on your way 」

「I'll do that even without you reminding me. 」

Bi Shadiverga raised his thumb up.

I'm only saying this judging from Durufu's notoriousness. We couldn't deny the possibility that Shadiverga might be attacked by him.

But, the route from here to the castle are bustling with people so it would not be a suitable place used for assassination.

If their insolence came to light in this Imperial City, they would be the one most troubled by it.

I guess I shouldn't need to worry about it.

I left the mansion and visited the central city.

Both Walkins and Shadiverga have always been working really hard so I want them to take a rest once in a while.

I'll just go shopping in the meantime.

Since I've come all the way to the Imperial City, there should be magic books here that weren't sold in the province. Should I try searching in the magic shop and purchase a few back?

As I was thinking of it, I wandered around the central city for some time but I wasn't able to locate any magic shops around.

Majority of the shops here are mostly armor shops and general stores.

There is no other choice.

I gave up searching for it myself and decided to try asking the man who seemed to be tending for the general store.

「Excuse me. May I know if you could tell me the location of the magic shop? 」

「I don't mind it but.....you, are you a noble? 」

「Yes, for now. 」

That man took a look at my clothing for a moment and nodded once.

「Then it should be fine. There is a magic shop located closest to the north district. There are many strange ones there so be careful.」

「.....north side is it. Thank you for the information. This wouldn't be much but I'll be getting a knife please. 」

「Thank you as always. 」

I bought a small knife for the purpose of hunting demons.

I do have one already but it wouldn't be much trouble to get another as spare since I have earned a considerable amount of money from my ghost-writing and agent business.

Nevertheless—this knife.

It looks quite similar to the knife that Shadiverga has.

The similarity is so close that you wouldn't be able to tell the difference just by one glance.

It's cheap but it has the appearance of a first class goods.

The path ahead appeared to be smooth sailing.

But the main problem is the location of the shop.

It's located close to the north district at the shopping street in the vicinity.

There should be discriminations against common people there.

That said, I shouldn't need to be afraid of it since my current status is a noble.

It might just give me an unpleasant feeling though.

「.....well whatever. Let's think about it as I go. 」

Shadiverga might not be taking that much time in just showing his face to the Minister too.

We did not come all the way here just for fun after all.

We have placed aside our own territory's work just to come to the Imperial City.

It's quite a concern actually so I hope that we would be able to end this early and return as soon as we can.

While I was making my way to the north side, I was suddenly concerned of Sefina's condition.



As I got closer to the northern district, I felt myself getting enveloped in a different kind of atmosphere.

It's a place where those arrogant nobles could be seen swaggering along the main street.

On the other hand, the common people would be sneaking by the edge of the road to pass through this place.

In a country's population, the distance among the nobles and the commoners will usually be quite close....

However, it seems to be the opposite in the Imperial City.

It's seriously an excellent ruling class.

The nobles are completely looking down on the common people.

The shops owned by the nobles here are seemed to be publicised extensively.

Based on their conduct, the common people appeared to be different than the nobles.

As they are afraid of incurring the wrath of the nobles, they usually start up their shops inconspicuously. Since it would be unpleasant for me to be involved with those nobles, I used the commoner's route and walked along the edge of the road.

Just a little to the north, I will soon be reaching the northern noble district.
The magic shop that I was aiming for is located there.

If you were to ask if the magic shop is run by the nobilities or the common people, it was definitely the latter. I pushed aside the curtain and went inside.

「Ya, welcome. 」

Upon entering I was greeted by a girl roughly below the age of 20.
Red hair and a dauntless feature.
Her long hair was extended down to her waist and her composed beautiful face seemed to emanate a radiant glow. The most prominent characteristic was her jet black mantle that would make ones' eyes drawn into it.

「Judging from your clothes, are you a noble-san? Has good luck finally fallen upon my shop's doorstep today? 」

She struck a triumphant pose right in front of my eyes.
She's somehow an over-familiar person, isn't she?
However, for some strange reason I don't feel annoyed by it.

If anything, she's friendly.
It felt sarcastic but it didn't feel malicious at the same time.
Before she could continue, I shot her a question, interrupting her.

「How far are the Thunder Magic Books that you have available? 」

When I was asking her how far, I was actually referring to the levels.
The magic book that I had previously was the 『Expert Edition』 .
However, in the last 5 years, the kingdom has promulgated the revisions of the magic books in large-scales. Consequently, the standard ended up changing a little too.

Magic Researchers and Magic Experts have since then invented new spells one after another.
Because of that, the revisions of the magic books were done periodically at once.
By the way, after the changes were made through the previous law, the magic that we have now is considered to be one level lower.

Based on the current standard, the old 『Expert Edition』 is the same as the current 『Advanced Edition』 .
The old 『Intermediate Edition』 is equivalent to our current 『Lower Class Edition』 .

So the best fire magic that I have learnt, 『Astral Fire』 is also listed under 『Advance Edition』 .
This is because the amount of magic consumption is enormous but the incantation and learning degree is not really difficult.

By the way the degree of difficulty in learning 『Mega Telepathy』 is still fairly high so it is still listed under 『Expert Edition』 .
The magic book that I was using when I was training with Walkins previously was the one before the revision was done.

That was the reason why I wanted to get the current updated magic book instead.

Magic Book Level:

Expert

↓

Advance

↓

Intermediate

↓

Lower Class

To my query, she answered with confidence.

「Of course. I have them up till the Expert Edition. Although lately there have been many customers who purchased them just for enjoyment purposes and not using it. If you want one, could you demonstrate your ability to me? I would like to see if you are worthy enough for the Expert Edition. If you do so then I might sell it to you. 」

Fufun, the girl smiled in a sadistic way as she said so.

As expected, her personality is not nice after all.

I'll not be using polite expressions with her again.

Anyway, will people even buy magic books just for enjoyment purposes?

I supposed the ones who would do so should probably be the nobles.

It's because of these guys that she refused to sell them to me now.

You guys should restrain yourselves a little.

「Can you do it? If you can't then come back here only when you've grown up a little. Hahaha」

She laughed loudly.

This asshole.....underestimating me.

Is there something wrong with me? Don't judge me just by my appearance.

Seven years old. Small physique. Baby faced.

I see. On the contrary it would be unnatural if she didn't make light of me.

I guess it would be better for me to demonstrate my magic ability here.

If I don't, she would never give in no matter how much I kept pressing on.

I gathered the magical power in my head and picture the image of girl before my eyes.

(.....Magic deployment)

The image is then connected to the circuit.

Finally I started chanting to pour out the magical power.

(.....Come forth from my body, make your appearance, the circuit of magic— 『Mega Telepathy』 !!)

I felt as if a current had run through the top of my head.

Apparently it was able to connect.

I stared at the girl in silence and spoke from my heart.

(This is from the Expert Edition isn't it? Is this good enough for you?)

I was able to transfer my voice directly into the other party's brain.

In that instant, her face was flooded with surprise.

(Wha....is this telepathy? No, could this be Mega Telepathy!?)

(Bingo. I could clearly hear your voice there too)

Using it for a long time might eat up too much of my magical power so I immediately cut it off.

The girl was slightly stunned for a while.

However, when I spoke to her again using my original voice, she regained her composure.

Then she scratched her cheek awkwardly.

「Oh man. I only issued that reckless challenge because I didn't have the intention to sell it. 」

「Eh, was the book under reservation? 」

「Nono. I have my own circumstances here. 」

The girl took out a thick book from the shelf.

The book that still looks new with a seal firmly attached was placed on top of the table.

「Here you go. Will thunder be fine? 」

「Aa」

The price of the book is considerably high.

Since there are not many volumes of Expert Edition published, it cost almost three times the price of an Advance Edition.

I took out all the money that I have to show her my intention of purchasing it.

As I held out the gold, the girl leaned forward to receive it.

At the same time, something else behind her caught my eye.

「That.....」

「Ah I used to be a mercenary last time. That is the item I obtained when I fought against the empire on the frontier.
」

A blue headpiece was placed on the shelf.

An eye-catching deep blue headpiece with the engraving of two black swords intersecting one another.

This is unmistakably an equipment from the empire.

And isn't this something only from a captain's class?

「Did you kill him? 」

「No way. I was only shivering in fright behind those people from the Magic Association. Those guys, wouldn't even take notice of their companions once they are too focused in their job. The empire is still my trauma even now. 」

When the story on the fight against the empire was heard, most people will regard it as 『The King Emperor's Bloody Battle』 from 50 years ago. But, I think there were still skirmishes going on after that.

For mercenaries to be participating on the frontier could probably mean that they have been roped in as well.

Judging on the strength of the empire, this might be the only way they can do to balance out the differences in the strength of the troops.

The girl seemed to be reminiscing about it as she stroked the deep blue helmet.

「I think that was about ten years ago. That was my very first time going to the battlefield as a mercenary. 」

「Nn, your first job was to fight against the empire? Isn't that considerably hard? 」

「I would think so too. As soon as I entered the battlefield, my face turned pale when I finally realized it. The most famous thing among mercenaries when they faced off the empire was the high death toll. For the entire time I kept

wondering if I would still be able to return home, and I couldn't sleep well at night too. 」

The girl was slightly trembling, possibly recalling the fear she experienced at that time.

Rattling and shivering.

Her teeth appeared to be chattering now too.

This girl might have not fully matured yet herself.

If that was 10 years ago, then she must have participated it at a really young age at that time.

To even draft in a mercenary who was below the age of 10, the military situation must have been really pressing.

There's a lot of dark side to the kingdom's past.

「But the ones fighting on the front lines were mainly expert magicians selected by the country from the Magic Association. Our tasks were to provide our support to them. 」

「Provide your support? Something like medical treatment? 」

「No. Anyway it's just to keep shooting and shooting and shooting out the magic. Even weak spells are still good. For opponents who are specialized in sword, we'll keep assaulting from behind. 」

「Aa, was it to interfere with the enemy's chanting? 」

「Yes. So the risk was supposed to be relatively low. 」

Supposed to be.

That could probably mean that the result was different than what they have expected.

On looking at her current pale face, my theory seemed to have been proven correct.

「The guys from the empire came aiming at the mercenaries first. If you start hunting, start from the weakest one first I guess. While I was shooting out fire magic from a bush in the highway, I ended up getting chased around by another skilled magician. 」

Certainly, that might cause a trauma.

Those from the empire's selected elite troop must be skilled top-class magicians too.

It must be unbearable for the mercenaries to be chased around by such guys.

「I did my best in running away but, well they caught up with me anyway. I guess that's to be expected from a child's feet. I was then prepared to be killed. I shut my eyes and gave up. I wonder if it happened at that time. I was helped by another magician companion—」

Based on the explanation, the course of events seemed to be as followed.

The girl kept running, running and running away.

But she was easily caught up.

The magician opponent then tried casting a lethal class magic.

At that moment, a spear of ice seemed to have flown from behind.

The spear that hit had render the enemy powerless in just one shot.

Ice magic would be really hard to be controlled if you do not gather both the attribute of water and earth well.

That person was clad in a uniform as well so she immediately understood that the person was also a magician.

The ones who were despatched by the Magic Association were apparently mostly commoners. Incidentally that person might be a woman.

「She was really amazing. It wouldn't be surprising even if the mercenary group which I belonged to is eliminated entirely. But that person drove all the enemies away. Not a single person lost their life. She has a really reliable back. Somehow it gave me a strange sense of security. 」

Her eyes became distant as she recalled the incident 10 years ago.

Her trembling has stopped.

「Was that headpiece something that the enemy magician was wearing? 」

「Yes. That person seemed to be an ace in those days but she was able to defeat that opponent including the subordinates. 」

That is quite a reliable person we have there.

It is thanks to the hard work of the people on the frontier and the magicians from the Magic Association that we can still stay in this kingdom despite the all internal scuffle.

「If only I could meet her again, I would like to extend my gratitude. It might be due to that person's influence that I started pursuing my career in magic. 」

「Didn't you get her name? 」

If we have the name, we could probably look for her without much complication.

At my words, she slowly shook her head.

「No, when I asked her and she did answer me. But I was still in the state of confusion at that time so my memory was really vague. 」

「Did you ask her during the battle? 」

「You're right. "Is that what you should be asking at a time like this?" was what she said. She got angry at me. 」

Fu The girl laughed.

However, her eyes were still desperately chasing after that magician.

Apparently her feelings of longing to see her is genuine.

She held onto her head, desperately trying to remember it again.

「.....I wonder what was it. Was it Wokuin. No it should be Wokins I think? 」

She racked her brain.

And she muttered out whatever names that likely hit her mind.

Then without much thought, the name of the servant whom I am familiar with—unconsciously slipped out of my mouth.

「Was it Walkins? 」

[Shinka no Mi - Chapter 37 \(nsfw-ish\)](#)

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Din No Monshou – Chapter 12

By Rinkage

13th April
2016

Heya Rin here

Here's chapter 12 for Din no Monshou with a slight disclosure of the super maid xP

Anyway enjoy the chapter.

Chapter 12: Edgar and Allan Poe

The moment I mentioned the name of the servant from Din's house, the girl nodded with a big smile spreading across her face.

「Yes, it's Walkins! Te—, how did you know that?」

She grabbed and shook both my shoulders.

Ababa— the seismic intensity level is high. *(Rin: She is shaking him violently)*

It doesn't seem likely that she will stop even if I told her to.

「To tell the truth—」

I told her that Walkins is a servant hired by Sefina.

In addition, she has an outstanding ability in both swordsmanship and also in the aspect of magic.

She's someone who has a really young appearance with silver hair.

While I was conveying all that details to her, she was tapping her hand consistently.

「That's it! It's definitely that person! So she's still alive. I'm so glad—!」

She was dancing wildly there in joy.

However my head was full of doubt.

She obtained that headpiece ten years ago.

Walkins has the appearance of someone in her late teens.

Her real age is not known but isn't it strange for her to be in a war that happened 10 years ago?

「By the way, how old does Walkins look like at that time?」

「Fumu~ I'm only assuming here. But I guess she looked like she was in her late teens.」

Doesn't Walkins age at all?

No. When I heard of the story of how Walkins was serving Sefina since childhood, I did get a strange sense of discomfort already.

I have found an even more outrageous mystery in the Imperial City now.

「By the way, is Walkins-san currently in the Imperial City? 」

「Yes she's here. She's taking a break in the southern noble district. 」

「Uaa~ a noble district.....I wouldn't be able to enter. 」

「Well she is kind of busy now so even if you are able to enter, she might not be able to meet you.」

「Nn? Is there a problem going on? 」

「—We, the Din house will be having a duel here in the Imperial City. 」

A duel.

She should be able to understand what it meant even if she is not a noble.

By betting pride against pride, it's a fight for justice.

It might appear as so on official stance but in reality it's a war oozing with greed.

「In other words, is Walkins-san the representative? 」

「No, she is involved in the request so it's not possible. 」

「...Eh, request? 」

「The other noble opponent was aiming for Walkins. That guy's name is Durufu Zajimu Horugosu. 」

An overgrown large fat pig.

A lewd man who indulges in power.

And a schemer who wouldn't hesitate in dirtying his hands to get what he wants.

His ill reputation must have been well-known even in the Imperial City since it's a high nobility who is in control of the western region.

As expected, the girl's reaction is indeed.....!

「Unforgivable! For Walkins to be handed to a son of a bitch pig like him! 」

She was seriously outraged.

Her burning anger was on par with Shadiverga and mine.

She's completely hostile to the harmful *insects* that tried to approach her benefactor.

「I'll lend my strength too. I'll do whatever I can do to help. 」

「No well, we're not in that much of a trouble now. 」

「Din house...is it. In other words, are you Regis? 」

I was slightly astonished when she was able to guess my name correctly.

「Eh, you knew it? 」

「I've heard it from the peddler in the west side before that an eccentric heir was born into Din's house. 」

The part about me being eccentric aside, it appears that they knew who I am.

A merchant's network can be a scary thing.

It's the type of people who fight by throwing the money in.

It seems like a job well suited for me. Or rather, should I take up the role?

The girl cleared her throat before placing her hand on her chest and introduced herself.

「My name's Edgar Christanval. I used to work as a mercenary in the northern kingdom. Currently I am just running a magic shop in the Imperial City. 」

Hohou. She seemed to have a pretty fierce life so far.

From a career in the battlefield to a career in a shop.

There is a saying that goes, "A rolling stone gathers no moss."

This is probably a good step up from her previous job.

「Just let me know if you need any help. When the things turn bad, I can even help you guys fight since I still have my skills. 」

Edgar brandished one of the swords from her shop as if her anger towards Durufu has rekindled.

Putting aside the question of her ability, she seemed to be an individual whom one can rely on.

I'm glad I was able to build a good network.

I managed to buy book too.

I should go back now I guess.

「Well then, I'll be going back now.」

「Un. Then please take care—」

At that moment, the shop's window was blown off.

The wooden frame broke into pieces and scattered all over. Wood chips could be seen fluttering around.

It happened way too sudden so I wasn't able to take a defensive stance in time.

「Edgar, take cover! 」

「I'm alright. Don't look down on an ex-mercenary. 」

Something that appeared to be a stray flame bullet flew towards the shop again.

Edgar then chanted a magic to block the trajectory.

「Water of purification, destroy the flame of evil. Gush out from my hand! —— 『Anti-flare Water』 」

Water could be seen gushing out from Edgar's hand.

The water then swelled up into a splendid looking sphere and wrapped up the fireball.

If it were an ordinary water, it would've likely been evaporated.

However, the water seemed to make nothing of the flame's resistance.

Even though it was just a small amount of water, it succeeded in extinguishing the fire.

That must certainly be a magic specifically used for extinguishing fire only.

Although it was not really a high-level magic, it was amazing that she was able to cast it in succession by chanting right away.

My brain was only preoccupied in taking cover at that time.

「.....Damn. Are they looking to pick a fight outside? 」

Edgar threw open the window in the shop.

I went outside subsequently too.

Unknowingly, there were already a large crowd of onlookers in front of the shop.

「If you're not going to buy anything, don't block the entrance! Just move away! 」

Edgar made her way through the crowd as if ploughing through them.

The pitifulness of a shopkeeper could be sensed from those words.

By all means, I hope that your business will flourish even more in future.

「What is going on? 」

「Aa....Can you see it? 」

As Edgar carried me on her shoulder, I looked towards the center of the crowd.

Since my field of view is wide open, I was able to confirm if something had happened.

Apparently a trouble has occurred between a noble and a commoner.

A young woman was desperately apologizing as she hid a boy behind her.

「I-I'm sorry! I will let him know not to enter this place ever again! 」

「Shut up! This is a noble district. It's not a place where you low life dogs can enter as you like! 」

The guy who snapped appeared to be a noble's attendant.
The noble in question doesn't seem to be around.
I wonder what the situation was. Edgar asked the woman next to her.

「What is going on? A fireball suddenly flew into my shop. 」
「Etto, it seems like the child has entered the noble district. The attendant who happened to be passing by flew into a fit of rage when he sees him.....」

I see.
It's not strange for a child to aimlessly trespass a place.
However, there are a lot of dangerous nobles in the northern noble district.
As a parent, she should pay more attention to the child but such a situation might still be unavoidable.

「What should we do now? 」
「I hate nobles. I'm going to take that woman's side. 」

As she said so, she pushed away the surrounding people.
The crowd thinned out in an instant.
At that moment, Edgar did a high jump and leaped over the crowd.
Then she stood in front of the woman dauntingly.

Te—hold it oi! Are you planning to pull me into this too?
Although, I was planning to intervene too so I didn't really mind it.
Edgar lowered me to the floor and pointed at the attendant.

「Anyone will make a mistake. To begin with, he's still a child. Is this how an adult supposed to response? 」
「Who the hell are you! 」

The noble's attendant looked at her warily.
When all the attentions were gathered, Edgar introduced herself out loud.

「Edgar Christanval from the magic shop. So which noble are you guys working for? 」
「He's an august individual unlike a commoner like you. Listen clearly and prostrate yourself before the name. We're the attendants of Durufu Horugosu-sama—」
「Aa—, the attendants of that pig」

Edgar intercepted nonchalantly.
As for me, I felt like running away at full power.
I don't really want to get myself involved with Durufu's sect in a place like this.
The attendant squinted on hearing the insult thrown at his master.

「Someone like you is unworthy to keep living. Moreover the person beside you.....Oi, if I am not mistaken—」

The attendant seemed to be speaking to the private soldier behind about something.
Someone might have noticed me.
The attendant who suddenly appeared determined did a light cough before laughing.

「Well well, aren't you the young master from Din's house? It's unexpected for you to be in such good terms with a commoner like her. Your calibre seems to go without saying.」

「What on earth are you talking about ossan. I'm Edgar's nephew. Just call me Allan Poe. 」

I don't want to reveal myself in a place like this.
I'll just keep feigning ignorance.

It would be pointless to the attendants but it will have an effect on the spectators.

「Then let's just leave it at that. We do not need to refrain ourselves from executing punishment to commoners who interfere with us then right? 」

The attendant laughed suspiciously.

However, he briskly returned to the noble district by foot.

Could he be planning to report it to Durufu?

It will not put me in any disadvantageous anyway.

It might be good to just ignore it.

While I was thinking of that, the attendant whispered coldly to the private soldier.

「—Disregard it and kill them. If they're going to intervene, then it would be good to get them involved in it too. 」

「But this is the Imperial City. Will it be alright? 」

「The King will not concern himself with things that happen around the northern district as well. If there is any stimulus here, it might incur the displeasure of the other older high ranking nobles.」

「....I-I comply. 」

The private soldier's face stiffened when he received the order.

There are five soldiers there who seemed likely to be accustomed to fighting.

They are probably all mercenaries.

As soon as the attendant walked away, he approached here in silence.

「Move away from there or I'll kill you. 」

「Just try it if you can. I will not succumb to something like power. 」

The soldier showed an unpleasant look when Edgar rivaled him.

He exchanged looks with the soldiers behind and pulled out his sword.

「Resistance confirmed. Will begin my elimination. 」

「Is that so? Then I'll start ahead of you first. 」

As soon as she said that, Edgar made a move.

She kicked the ground with her shoes with a *clonk* causing the sword to fly out from the hem in recoil.

Is that a sword cane?

The soldier raised the sword over his head in a haste when Edgar suddenly took out a weapon.

But his reaction was slow.

Edgar brought the sword close to her face and muttered something.

It was such an outrageously fast incantation that it would be doubtful if anyone could even catch it.

「Burst open the flame of sword, pierce through the sky. Burning fire pass through the crimson wedge ——

『Enchantment Fire』 」

In that instant, Edgar's sword blazed up magnificently.

Edgar's pupils dilated in proportion to the blazing sword.

I could see canines coming out from her mouth, giving me the impression of a mad dog.

「Let's do this.....sea-AAAAAAAAAAAAAAA! 」

She cut down in a flash.

The soldier's face twitched as he tried swinging the sword to take her down.

Unfortunately it was too late.

An unexpected explosion could be heard and the private soldier's armor exploded.

From there on, an explosion was triggered whenever the tip of the sword lightly grazes any area.

「.....a, gaa—」

The soldier who wasn't able to endure it collapse to the floor.

Black smoke could be seen rising from his body.

He doesn't seem to be dead but his body doesn't seem to be moving either.

「....it's frightening. Oi」

I spoke to Edgar while her back was turned to me

But she never gave a reply and started running again.

She cut down another soldier who was dumbfounded there with one strike.

「Th-this son of a bitch! 」

She gave a kick to the other soldier from the back.

However in doing so her stance was broken thus leaving her open to any impending attacks.

The soldier grasped the chance and tried pursuing her instead.

The sword was slashed right towards her head.

At that very moment, Edgar seemed to be engulfed with an explosive driving force.

She knocked against his body with all the force, forcibly cancelling the attack.

「Gu...you bitch. Your futile resistance——」

The soldier tried raising his body but his abdomen was pierced through directly.

The tip of the sword triggered another explosion right on his skin, causing a huge wound.

「GuaaaAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!! 」

「Insects shouldn't make any sound. Be quiet.」

She shot a cold gaze at the soldier who was screaming in pain.

Edgar actually looked more like a villain in my eyes now.

Her switch must have been turned on when her sword blazed up earlier.

Her voice was low and sounded scarier than just now.

Let's just call this her mercenary mode.

The remaining two soldiers were then attacked with Edgar's wave of assaults.

It appeared hard to break through their strong coordination but Edgar was able to display an amazingly swift sword technique.

Thus when one of the soldier lowered his guard slightly as he grimaced, Edgar did not let go of the opportunity—and sent a violent side slash.

「....ga, ha—」

The force of the slash caused another explosion around, rendering him incapable to fight in just an instant.

However, since the waves of attacked were forcibly interrupted, an opening appeared just as expected.

The remaining soldier raised his sword up.

Edgar would not be able to avoid that attack as well.

It can't be helped. Since we've come this far, I'll go along with you.

「Orbs of light engulfing the Flame Demon of light, penetrate through and defeat the enemy—『Gun Fire』!!」

A flame bullet with high velocity struck the soldier.

The intense mass that hit the side of his head caused his vision to shake.

However, as expected he is still a mercenary.

He regained his posture and glared at me.

「This...brat—!」

He swung his sword and tried to fling it at me but it didn't go his way.

A severe slash was delivered to the soldier's back.

A loud blast resounded and the soldier's body was flung into the air.

With this, the five of them are incapable to fight anymore?

「.....phew. As I thought, my instinct hasn't returned yet. It's hard to control the strength of the heat.」

Edgar scratched her head as she put away the burnt sword.

I guess the story about her being a mercenary before is not a lie.

Although I have not doubted her words previously.

She wanted to help a woman who fell into a difficult predicament. She must be a genuine good fellow.

「Alright, shoo shoo. You can disperse now. You're interfering with business. Just leave behind some money here. I'll be collecting them.」

I retract my previous remark.

She's just a money grubber. (*Rin: the original text was Zeni Geba*)

The crowd slowly scattered.

Then the woman who was protecting the boy earlier came to convey her gratitude.

「Thank you very much!」

「No, I didn't do anything. The one who had gone on rampage is that person.」

「You shot that fireball too, didn't you? Don't feign ignorance there.」

Oh? Are you trying to throw the responsibility on me?

But you're too naive. I will never admit it.

While we were having a pointless argument there, the woman kept bowing before us.

Well, it's good that there are no injuries,

Tranquillity and peace are still the best as I thought.

「Erm...may have your name?」

「I'm Edgar」

「I'm Allan Poe」

「Both of you are in sync」

「Good-for-nothing」

「I'll hit you」

Edgar poked me.

I was only expressing my honest opinion.

The woman was just laughing there.

If only I have given my answer like a detective novelist, it would've sound a lot smarter.

I can't turn back the time now.

We sent off the woman and boy before entering the shop.

By the way, the fallen soldiers were all dragged back by the maids from the noble district.

He's seriously troublesome. He's even giving trouble to the maids.

Edgar who went inside the shop heaved a huge sigh when she looked at the broken window.

「Oh, for heaven's sake. Will I be the one repairing this?.....」

「Your sword skill earlier was amazing. 」

「That's my line. I've never seen someone who is able to make a ball of flame like that all these years. So I guess the story about you being a child prodigy is true. 」

A child prodigy?

I'm happy about it but I do not deserve that title.

Once a child prodigy becomes an adult, he'll just be a person.

Come to think of it, I was called a "child emperor" before in my previous life.

A child prodigy and "child emperor".

They might look similar on the characters but why are the meanings so different?

Isn't this a discrimination?

(Rin: "doutei" / "child emperor" is homophonous with the word "virgin" in Japanese too. 童帝 = child emperor / 童貞 = virgin. They sound the same when you read it but the characters are different. In other words, he's still called a virgin in his previous life. Do correct me if I am wrong)

「You applied magic on the sword, isn't it? Can Walkins do something like that too? 」

「What are you talking about? My sword skill was learnt by imitating Walkins-san, don't you know? I defeated the magicians and soldiers using the same way 10 years ago. 」

Walkins' scary. So that skill originated from her.

As I thought, it would be really bad to anger her when she has a sword with her.

「In addition she was able to destroy a large boulder with just one swing. 」

「I don't think that's a human anymore」

Just when I came to a theory that Walkins is not a human, I caught sight of the sun outside.

It's almost dusk.

A trouble had occurred but I succeeded in completing my shopping anyway.

「Then I'll be going back now. I'll be counting on you if I do require any help from you by then. 」

「Of course. It'll be fine even if the job consist of roasting that feudal lord pig. I will be handling that task specially, for free of charge at that time. 」

「Umu. That's right. 」

I parted with her peacefully and returned to the mansion.

Play time should be enough now.

From here on, it will be the mudslinging match against that noble who couldn't be convinced by common sense.

I'll try to do what I am capable of doing.

Specifically, that's right.

What if I become father (Shadiverga)'s bodyguard?

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Din No Monshou – Chapter 13

By Rinkage

27th April
2016

Heya, Rin here.

First of all thanks a lot for the support on my blog ^^

Appreciate the comments.

Apologize for taking some time for this chapter since Din usually took me some time to translate compared to other series.

Although the more I translate this, the more Walkins reminded me of this particular character from the game I am currently playing. [Here](#)

She's from The Legend of Heroes: Trails of Cold Steel. There'll be a sequel coming out this September so can't wait for it x3

Anyway enjoy the chapter.

Chapter 13: Vigilance

I went back to the mansion and headed to Shadiverga's room.

I was initially worried if there might be a chance of him being assassinated but it didn't seem like I need to worry about it.

The person himself was sitting down on a chair sipping his tea peacefully.

(Rinkage: Déjà vu =A=;; Why is this similar to the [fake chapter 11](#) for April Fool?)

「Regis. What's with that knife?」 (Shadiverga)

「Aa, you mean this? Somehow this looks like a good item so I bought it.」 (Regis)

I showed him the knife that I purchased.

However, Shadiverga didn't seem to show much interest in it.

「I had hand over the knife from Din house to you, hadn't I? Well that one was for display purposes only so I'll be troubled too if you were to use it.」 (Shadiverga)

「Then just lend me the one father has. That one is likely better than mine.」 (Regis)

I pointed at the knife on Shadiverga's belt.

As soon as I said that, he concealed it with his hands in panic.

「T-this one's not allowed! It's something that I absolutely cannot lose.」 (Shadiverga)

「That isn't the crest of Din, is it? It doesn't have a silver sword and a gold shield. That one has...a bronze shield and a red spear? 」 (Regis)

「Aa, this is the crest of Jiruginusu. 」 (Shadiverga)

It was a family name that sounded familiar to me.

Did they have such a stylish crest?

「That belongs to mother's house isn't it?」 (Regis)

「That's right. Though in actual fact it's no longer around since it has merged with Din house. They used to be a family that became distinguished for their sword and magic.」 (Shadiverga)

I have heard of that in the past.
Walkins used to boast about it before.
Come to think of it, the relationship between Walkins and Sefina seemed to be pretty good.
The distance of their relationship must be so close to the extent of them always clinging to each other.
I wonder if there were any reasons to their dependence on each other.

「I see. Then it's likely not good to receive something from a noble family of an old root.」 (Regis)
「Yeah. Houses like Horugosu that has a long history has prejudice against Jiruginusu house.」 (Shadiverga)

Certainly Durufu was also disrespecting Jiruginusu house.
That could only mean that the verbal abuse thrown was not due to his bad personality.
Umm, the roots are deep.

「Indeed. Te— then why is that knife with father? 」 (Regis)
「It's an oath. 」 (Shadiverga)
「An oath? 」 (Regis)

Those were exaggerated words.
However, it seemed to be a solemn oath.

「Aa. Between Din and Jiruginusu house. A mutual exchange of knives was done so both families will prosper together. 」 (Shadiverga)
「In other words, Din's knife is currently with mother then. 」 (Regis)
「Yes yes. The one Regis has now is a replica of the one Sefina is holding. 」 (Shadiverga)

Hmm. Mine was really well-made too.
It doesn't look like an imitation at the very least.
I guess this could mean that the craftsman's ability is amazing.
From the look of even the fake one, you could already tell how refine is Sefina's actual knife.

「By the way have you taken proper measures against assassination? 」 (Regis)
「I don't think there are even any reason in targeting the life of a noble like mine. 」 (Shadiverga)
「Considering the duel that we will be having, it's not surprising for him to send someone to kill you. Since if father dies suddenly, the other party will win by default. 」 (Regis)
「I know. That is why I am trying not to leave the house as much as I can. I will not be going outside when Walkins is moving around. 」 (Shadiverga)

Then it's good.
In truth, it is not really good for me to go outside too.
There might be a chance that they will kidnap me and hold me hostage.
Well in order of priority, they would be aiming for Shadiverga first.

「Are you done with the procedure of the duel? 」 (Regis)
「Of course it is. It's done perfectly. 」 (Shadiverga)
「What did you write under the column, "Person Dueling"?」 (Regis)
「I wrote 『Head of Din family』 . The other party wrote 『Horugosu house representative』 . 」 (Shadiverga)
「As I thought they wrote representative. Well that's to be expected. 」 (Regis)

The other side must have known that our side will be Shadiverga.
From an objective point of view, the possibility of our side winning is low.
Since the opponent would be employing skilled mercenaries from the private army.
If someone were to ask if Shadiverga has any chance of winning, all I could do is just tilt my head in reply.

Well since the person himself said he will be going out so he might have expected that.
Though if it were me, I would have considered the possibilities of other options.

「Well you should be even more wary of any possible assassination attack now. 」 (Regis)
「You're right. Since Durufu is not someone whom we can compliment for playing fair.」 (Shadiverga)

When someone is blinded by power, even their heart will end up being corrupted.
Durufu is also those kinds of people.
However greed will always give rise to enemies in various places.
Specifically it might give rise to someone like a certain magic shop manager who used to be a mercenary.

「Aa. There are three days left to the duel. Brace yourself for it. 」 (Regis)
「I'll do so even without you telling me. 」 (Shadiverga)

That answer is good enough for me.
There isn't much left that I could say anymore. I hate being long-winded too.
I'll let Shadiverga handle it himself.
This is the time you should be showing your manliness, Shadiverga-dono.



When I went to the servant's room, I found Walkins drinking tea there.
Not only Shadiverga but Walkins too? You guys must really love tea.

As for me, I preferred those unhealthy carbonated drinks.
That polysaccharides in the drink has become my habit.
Although it delivers cavities directly at the same time.

Is it the principle of the one who prepares this mansion to not spend so much money on a servant's room?
There is only a chair here.
It couldn't be helped so I ended up sitting on the bed nearby.
Since the distance was not far from Walkins, there wasn't any problem.

「Walkins, you.. 」 (Regis)
「What is it, Regis-sama? 」 (Walkins)
「Have you fought against the empire army several times before? 」 (Regis)
「.....Ee. How did you know? 」 (Walkins)

She answered it easily.
I had initially thought she might hesitate before replying.
Since the response given was uninteresting, I tried faking a surprised look.

「Eh, you're admitting it casually, aren't you? 」 (Regis)
「I'm just answering since you're asking. Just the outline of it. 」 (Walkins)

Walkins said unflinchingly.
Apparently it wasn't really a secret that she wanted to hide.

「Were you hired by the Magic Association? 」 (Regis)
「I was just lending my power. I was already working for Madam in Jiruginusu's house at that time. 」 (Walkins)

「Fumu. Then I have a question. Walkins, how old are you? 」
(Rinkage: *Tsk tsk...Never ask a lady her age*)

pakyatto At that moment, I heard a strange sound.
The source of sound seemed to be coming from the cup Walkins was holding.
Upon closer look, I noticed that the handle from the cup was broken off.
This is bad. Suddenly a sense of foreboding washed over me.

「Regis-sama.... 」 (Walkins)

Walkins slowly stood up, her body swayed in a slow motion.
She moved along with a slow and uncertain step as she came closer to me.
For some reason, her face was flushed.

A devil-ish smile flashed across her face.
When she came close enough, she suddenly grabbed my shoulder—

「O-Oi...? 」 (Regis)

Then I was pushed onto the bed in my present state.
The light source was blocked off by Walkins' body so the room suddenly appeared dark to me.

Her silver hair was swaying mysteriously.
She lowered her warm body onto mine, sticking close to me.
I could feel her warm breath on my ear.

「Wa.....lkins? 」 (Regis)

I couldn't move.
Her mysterious charm captivated me. I tried moving away but my body wasn't listening to me.
At the same time, I could feel a chill running down my back.
This is a feeling similar to when you're facing a predator.

—I'm going to be eaten.
My instinct was giving me a strong warning.
A warm throbbing sensation was transmitted to me from Walkins' soft body.
Her mouth drew closer to my ear, then—

「Hamu~」

She bit me—!
She suddenly bit my ear.
Walkins lifted her body from the bed.
As if there was something amusing, she started laughing as she held onto her sides.

「Ahaha, ahahahahahahaha!! 」 (Walkins)
「W-what is it? 」 (Regis)
「Are you possibly, expecting it? 」 (Walkins)

Walkins stole a glance at my face.
The memory of her approach earlier suddenly flashed across my mind again.
I became tensed reflexively and the words got clogged up in my throat.

「Nna—!? No.....that was. 」 (Regis)

「You should give *that* a thought only once you've grown up a little. 」 (Walkins)

Yeah true. I was about to nod agreeing to her but I don't think that she's in the position to preach me about it either.
She kept making fun of people.
I felt like a fool for even half expecting it.
Please do not toy around with someone's pure heart
Well, I don't have any feeling of lust in my present state anyway.

「Good grief. That's a seriously nasty prank. 」 (Regis)

「It's a punishment for asking a lady something strange. Please reflect on it. 」 (Walkins)

「Why should I reflect on it? 」 (Regis)

That seemed like a really unreasonable request.

Walkins smiled mischievously.

「You shouldn't ask a lady her age. 」 (Walkins)

「But you just said you will be answering it a while ago—」 (Regis)

「Just an outline of it. Age is an exception. 」 (Walkins)

What the heck.

Then wouldn't all the inconvenient questions be exceptions?

That was what I thought for a split second but all defensive measures taken were originally something like that.

I was completely deceived by her.

「So why do you want to know my age? 」 (Walkins)

「Well it's about the incident today. Someone who is running a magic shop said that she was saved a decade ago.
」 (Regis)

「By whom? 」 (Walkins)

「By Walkins. 」 (Regis)

As I said so, Walkins placed her finger on her forehead as if she was deep in thoughts.

Did she suddenly start recalling various things? Or she was currently troubled since she wasn't able to recall anything?

「Based on her explanation, it happened when the Imperial observer force clashed with the Empire on the frontier.
」 (Regis)

「Aa, so it was at that time. Come to think of it, I think I might have or might have not helped a mercenary who was paralysed with fear at one point. I remembered she was still really young. 」 (Walkins)

「Oi, it's really ambiguous. 」 (Regis)

「I do not have the pleasure of looking around every places when I'm on the battlefield. At any rate, what's on my mind was just to finish off the enemies before my eyes. 」 (Walkins)

That is certainly true.

So that was the reason she said 「Is that what you should be asking at a time like this?」 when Edgar asked for her name.

The empire army seemed strong.

「I see. So that young mercenary at that time has now opened a magic shop here in the Imperial City. 」 (Walkins)

「She really admires Walkins and started pursuing her career in magic after that. 」 (Regis)

「Hearing it makes me feel happy. If fate allows it there might be possibility that we will meet. 」 (Walkins)

「The other party would really want to meet you too. 」 (Regis)

I see. As I thought, the person that Edgar was looking for was Walkins.

You seemed to be making appearance at various places.

I was initially wondering why she sometimes frequented the Magic Association. So I guess that was the story.

This conversation is over.

There was something else that I need from Walkins.

「By the way, will you teach me one of the magic from the Expert Edition today? 」 (Regis)

「.....Hmm. Well, it'll be alright if the magic consumption is small. 」 (Walkins)

「It'll be fine. This is a slightly special one. The maintenance is still hard regardless. 」 (Regis)

I showed Walkins the magic book as I said so.

This was not the book I purchased a while ago.

This is an Expert Edition before the revision was done and consisted of completely different context.

It was something I brought from home.

There are still old Expert Edition magic spells remaining in this book even after the revision was done to this date.

When I was reading it previously, I found something that seemed to be usable.

What was it that was useful you say? They were unusual but pretty effective trick spells. Overall it's an exciting magic.

「What is this? 」 (Regis)

「.....This, it will be really difficult to learn this one. It's a special magic that can be used to evade even a skilled wizard. Unfortunately I do not approve of this magic. There is a possibility that it might cause damage to the mind. 」 (Walkins)

She explained the danger in various ways.

However I do not have the intention to change my decision.

「That's just fine. Then I'll just need to twist its nature isn't it? There shouldn't be any other magic that is more distorted than this one existing in this world.」 (Regis)

「.....Umm」 (Walkins)

As I thought, danger and magic go hand in hand.

Walkins did not approve of it readily too.

But I shouldn't pull back here.

She will be able to understand it if I show her my determination.

「Please. It's absolutely necessary. 」 (Regis)

「Even when it'll still take a few days if it is done intensely? 」 (Walkins)

「Is that so? Then I'll just keep at it till bed time from now on. And I'll invest my time in it tomorrow and the day after tomorrow too.」 (Regis)

On saying so, I noticed that it will actually be a considerably tight schedule.

That said, I will not be able to get much learning done if I don't do that much at the very least.

「So you're serious, isn't it? Will you throw in the towel in the midst of the training? 」 (Walkins)

「No I will not. Don't look down on my perseverance. 」 (Regis)

「Yes, I understand. Then let's get started now. 」 (Walkins)

I nodded in agreement.

Alright! As I thought Walkins is someone understanding.

As one would expect from a hyper maid.

She's an existence worthy to be called master.

If this magic is usable, I will be able to further extend my strategies.
To prepare myself in case of emergency, should I preserve my power?

I need to prepare myself in various ways for the magic practice.
After that is over, I will be working hard in Walkins' lesson immediately.

However I finally understood it after giving it a try. This magic is seriously troublesome.
The pose is of course one of them but if I do not make sure the image and chant are perfect, I will not be able to charge the magic.

Certainly, it doesn't seem likely that I will be able to see the results in a short period of time.
Furthermore, there is a bad point on how the magic is triggered.
It will eat up the caster's magical power without limitations. It is an outrageous one.

But I can't complain about it.
It's just a little longer until the duel.
If Shadiverga is able to perform well then my part will be done.
However, I still feel uneasy regardless.

Durufu who likes using underhanded methods still hasn't done anything yet.
Although there is a possibility that he was looking down on us since Shadiverga will be the one representing us.
I should be on standby in case anything unwanted occurs.

After a few hours of practice, I ended up collapsing and fell asleep as it is.
The moon in the sky appeared to be shining ominously when seen from within the Imperial City's castle walls.
The duel between Din house and Horugosu house drew closer.

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Din No Monshou – Chapter 14

By Rinkage

18th May
2016

Yo, Rin here.

Starting from this chapter, I will be changing the following names below

Jiruginusu -> Jirgens

Horugosu -> Horgos

Durufu -> Durf

I'll let you guys decide if you would like me to change them back to the ones before or you're fine with these. Otherwise I'll just leave them as they are. ;D

Anyway enjoy ^^/

Chapter 14: A drunkard

The next day.

The noble city was strangely noisy in the morning.

A horse-drawn carriage was moving without stopping on the street.

The turmoil outside woke me up so I went to the hall.

When I saw a maid cleaning there, I tried asking her.

「Did something happen? 」 (Regis)

「.....Yes, everything. The magic shop that is located close to the noble district to the north exploded. 」 (maid)

「What!?!」 (Regis)

A sense similar to an electrical current could be felt running through my whole body.

The magic shop located close to the northern noble district.

That is unmistakably Edgar's shop.

「Ano.....is there something wrong?」 (maid)

「I'll be going out for a short while. Please keep this a secret from father.」 (Regis)

「Aa-, Regis-sama!?! 」 (maid)

Ignoring the maid who was trying to restrain me, I went outside.

The commotion occurred just a while ago so it shouldn't be too long ago when the explosion happened.

I dashed off at full speed towards the northern noble district.

As soon as I entered the central city, I was assaulted by an awful smell.

Billowing clouds of black smoke could be seen rising into the sky.

Naturally there were many onlookers crowding the scene, making it hard for me to move forward.

I had to wade through the crowd but was somehow able to reach the magic shop.

「Edgar-! Where are you!?!」 (Regis)

The site looked disastrous.

Did someone use a strong fire magic here?

A crater that might have been caused by a strong blast was found in the interior of the shop.

The empty property beside was somehow involved in it too. The entire place was completely destroyed.

「Where are you!? Answer me! 」 (Regis)

I understood it in my mind.

If she happened to be in the shop at that time, it was certain that she was already blown off.

There is no way that she could have survived.

However I didn't want to think that she's dead.

「Edgar—!」 (Regis)

「You're noisy. It's already painful enough due to my low blood pressure so stop making so much noise in the morning. 」

Someone tapped me on my shoulder all of the sudden.

When I looked behind, Edgar could be seen standing there without a single injury on her body.

「Are you all right? 」 (Regis)

「Naturally. Although my shop was blown to smithereens. 」 (Edgar)

「....I'm glad. 」 (Regis)

If it's just the shop, you can always rebuild it again, but it'll be the end once you die.

You will never be able to get it back.

I'm really glad that Edgar is not injured.

「So how did you survive? 」 (Regis)

「Iya~, I passed out in the bar yesterday. I fell asleep without going back but I was woken up by that explosion this morning. That was when I returned. 」 (Edgar)

I took a look at the shop once again.

It seemed to be beyond repair.

All the store goods appeared to be damaged and were scattered all over due to the explosion. I didn't even want to think about the total damage.

「Umm, I guess I have no choice but to earn money by trading for the time being. 」 (Edgar)

「.....No, you don't need to do that. 」 (Regis)

I said it flatly.

Edgar tilted her head in wonder on hearing what I said.

「Why is that? Do you want me to starve to death? 」 (Edgar)

「That's not it. I'll definitely rebuild this shop here once again. By all means. 」 (Regis)

When I declared it to her, Edgar heaved a sigh as if she was troubled by it.

「Even though you *are* from a noble family, the house of Din is a fallen noble isn't it? If you have that much money to use on something like this, you should just use it for the people under your territory obediently. 」 (Edgar)

「It'll be all right. I will not be using a single cent. I'll squeezed it directly from the guy who destroyed this shop. 」
(Regis)

The culprit seemed to have fled the scene, but it's as clear as day as to whom the real perpetrator was.

The attendant must have informed Horgos on how they were humiliated in the presence of public.

Hence, this fatal blast was carried out as a form of retaliation.

「The methods carried out by the nobles are somehow always underhanded. Well, Durf seems to be the most outstanding one among them though.」 (Edgar)

Edgar scratched her cheek lightly.

Even though her own shop was destroyed, she didn't appear to be really shocked by this.

「You don't look depressed.」 (Regis)

「I can't afford to let something like this get to me every single time. Rather, it reminded me of the tension I felt during my mercenary days again. I should be thanking him instead.」 (Edgar)

Edgar took out a bottle of liquor from her bosom.

Taking off the lid, she gulped it down.

Is she a heavy drinker? She didn't seem to be drunk.

「—But well, it was quite painful to have my shop completely destroyed.」 (Edgar)

Whew She breathed out.

Edgar might be in silent but she was definitely angry.

Or rather, I should be the one to be enraged.

He's using such an unscrupulous method as a means of revenge.

In addition, even though the targeted person, Edgar is safe, the people around have gotten seriously injured.

There were several people who have been taken away for treatment.

Using any methods just to achieve something by all means—is seriously a despicable word.

「I will definitely crush him....」 (Regis)

「You don't need to be so grumpy in the morning. There is a villa around here so I will be staying there for the time being.」 (Edgar)

「A villa?」 (Regis)

Was it something like a vacation-like personal residence?

That idea crossed my mind in an instant but considering a merchant's occupation, it might be something like a warehouse.

「Aa, well it's something like that. Why don't you come and take a look at it?」 (Edgar)

「Will it be all right?」 (Regis)

「Of course. But before that, I'd like to get something to eat first. I'm starting to feel famish now after finishing the sake earlier.」 (Edgar)

Aa, this person is useless.

She's a typical drunkard.

She is the type who will only succeed due to her abilities such as swordsmanship but is destroyed by alcohol instead.

After a certain incident, I had decided to never drink alcohol again.

I conveyed my honest opinion to Edgar.

Yes, there are 'magical properties' in alcohol.

There are times when it'll heal people, but there are times when it will end up harming the person instead.

I have made a huge blunder with alcohol in my previous life as well.

—I think that was when I just turned 20.

I was drinking liquor alone at home in the evening when my mood became high.

After mixing in various kinds of Western wine and spirit with high alcohol percentage, I guzzled it down.

Of course I got drunk instantly.

However, before I got helplessly drunk, I ended up getting myself entangled in trouble.

Despite being someone who is always a downer, I became a high-spirited hip-hopper.

It would be fine if only I had given up at that time but, I was hit upon an absurd idea.

Yes. My lovely younger sister, let me convey my elation now.

Then, when things go well, I forced her to pour the alcohol for me.

The expectation and anticipation for the alcohol itself were held in my chest.

At that time, my sense of reason was already blown off.

With all my resolve, I kicked the door open and went straight to the corridor.

After that, I started shouting my lungs out like the spirit of a drunken man as I ran. I ended up becoming famous in the neighbourhood for 『squealing on Christmas Eve like no one can』.

「F-F-F-Fly away—!! You, can, not, stop, me. Hihaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa! Meeerrryyyy, Chrissstmaaass—!!」

(Rin: He was shouting this out in English)

I think I might have blurted out something like that.

Aa, by the way the police came to my house after that.

He had insisted on putting me under custody several times.

It appeared that the first job that he was appointed to was to restrain me. I really pitied him.

He must have ran all the way here by the look of his face. The muscles on his face seemed to be twitching.

Just when I assumed that it was fine, the disaster happened after this.

I, who had broken the chain and opened the door to the society, had gone out without looking around my surrounding.

No one can stop me anymore. Or rather, try stopping me if you can.

I was overcome by such thoughts.

In order to carve my first step in glory, I went straight ahead.

Regrettably, the first step that I had taken was wrong.

There was a staircase there. Moreover, the wax was freshly painted and I was wearing tight socks with holes at that time.

There was no way I could hold out.

As a result, I fell down the stairs with great momentum.

In the process of rolling down, I ended up pulling along the telephone wires in vicinity and crashed into a vase.

After taking a majestic tumble down the stairs, I finally noticed that there was someone was standing there.

Ooo, was my younger sister reaching her hand out to me when I was on the verge of death?

With tears welled up in my eyes, I looked up at that person.

It was father.

No matter how I look at it, that was definitely father.

I had already broken off all the connections with my parents when I was unable to find an employment at that time.

This is bad. At this rate I will definitely be kicked out of the house.
I smiled at him gently, while I was in the state of an eminent crisis.

Turning my whole body once and I made my final signature pose to my father standing in front, who had a cold look on his face.
I conveyed my gratitude.

「Tehe, the Rolling Riceball」 (past Regis)
(*Rin: おむすびころりん is a famous piece of folklore but has different variations. Two of the examples are [here](#) and [here](#) though I have no idea why Regis said that out of the blue*)

I wonder if that was when I accepted the kick from my parents for the first time.
I was given an intense kick to my abdomen then handed over to the police for causing a commotion by squealing all over the town.

『I wonder how many times was it.....』 It was impressive to see the head patrol officer in tears—

I will never allow such failure to repeat itself again.
I don't mind taking a meal with her but definitely not liquor.

Even if Edgar were to recommend it, I decided to firmly refuse it.
As I made such oath in mind, I went after her.

Halfway through, I suddenly remembered something.
If my prediction was proved right, there should be some kind of reaction taking place soon.
I softly chanted under my breath to prevent the passer-by from hearing it.
This is a detection magic that I learnt from Walkins before coming to the Imperial City.

「Enemies intending to cause harm and be my adversary, get scorched in the space of the demon's network
— 『High Detection』 」 (Regis)

A vast magical power spread out from the center of me.

【High Detection】

All right. I succeeded in acquiring it.
It was done pretty well considering that it was my first time using it.
The thin layer of film created by the magic power expanded itself as if in search of something.
I breathed out in relief after checking the surrounding area one by one.

「Nn, what's wrong Regis? 」 (Edgar)
「No, it's nothing. 」 (Regis)

Edgar seemed to be worried but I shook my head denying it.
At that time, my stomach started growling in hunger.
Come to think of it, I haven't eaten much yesterday night.
It might be an opportunity for me to treat Edgar to something.
Coming to such conclusion, I followed Edgar in high spirits.



At the central part of the city.

Edgar and I were having our meal at the public bar.

It seemed like this person has totally forgotten that my age is still of a single digit.

The only thing in this person's mind was only liquor.

She should have just fought with that liquor bottle instead of a sword.

Edgar chewed on a bread and guzzled down a cheap liquor.

「Hey, does Walkins-san has interest in woman? 」 (Edgar)

「What on earth are you asking there all of the sudden. 」 (Regis)

「Iya, it's just that, it seems to be likely if I were to force myself. 」 (Edgar)

「I don't want to hear about something like that. Or rather, is that what Walkins is to you? 」 (Regis)

Despite having such good looking face and body, she was literally giving her heart and body to Walkins?

Could it be due to the suspension bridge effect that her interest started heading to a strange direction?

「T-That's not it. I was just genuinely interested to know the basic things about Walkins-san. 」 (Edgar)

「Like her swordsmanship? 」 (Regis)

「That is also one of them. I don't mind doing anything for her.....as long as she desires it. 」 (Edgar)

「.....Someone please help me stop this drunkard. 」 (Regis)

It was definitely the effect of the bad liquor that was affecting her.

That must be it.

How should I know if Edgar has fallen in love with Walkins!?

「Iya.....but Regis might be good too. 」 (Edgar)

「You should be drinking water to get rid of your intoxication if you have the spare time to hit on a seven year old. 」
(Regis)

Stop looking at me with those glazed eyes!

Even if this was a joke, it might give me a strange feeling.

Could you be more aware of your own appearance!?

She is certainly to be really popular if she were to rid herself of the dangerous aura around her.

「.....Phew, I'm full. 」 (Edgar)

「I'm good too. So what should we do about the bill? 」 (Regis)

「I'll be treating for this. They're cheap. 」 (Edgar)

「It's fine. I'll be paying. It doesn't feel right to have a woman pay here. 」 (Regis)

「No no, I should be the one treating here. 」 (Edgar)

「No no no, I had said it earlier to leave this to me. 」 (Regis)

「No no no no 」 (Edgar)

「No no no no no—— 」 (Regis)

In the end, we managed to settle this by going Dutch.

Although, the unit price for the liquor that Edgar was guzzling down was actually high so if I were to pay for it, I

would need to spend about 90% of what I have in my pocket.

Even the drunkard beside me could be heard crying, 「Ueee, it's expensive~」 but I decided to harden my heart and ignore her.

Didn't I tell her to leave it to me from the start!

Once our wallet and mind became lighter, we left the place.

「.....Uaaa, I can see four Regis. How dare you use body imitation magic on yourself.」 (Edgar)

Edgar staggered and leaned on my body.

Don't get drunk so easily if you want to drink alcohol!

I wonder if there are any slogans like this in this world.

Edgar seems to be a maudlin drinker who picks a fight with someone when she becomes extremely drunk.

「My important shop is goneeee. But, if I put everything that I have into it, I will definitely be able to rebuild that thing again.」 (Edgar)

「It's not that thing」 (Regis)

「Eeehh, so Regis thinks that I'm not suitable to be a merchant—?!」 (Edgar)

「All right all right, I do not think so.」 (Regis)

I felt like I am caring for the drunkard now.

No, it doesn't just feel like it. I am doing it now.

Why must I be taking care of a drunk woman at this age?

Even so, the guards didn't seem to have approached us for interrogation too.

Since one corner of the city was burnt, I had expected them to approach Edgar, the magic shop owner to inquire on the circumstances.

I looked around, feeling dubious.

—It's still all right for now.

However, a magic power that seemed denser than earlier could be felt approaching.

It might be bad if I don't start moving now.

I wonder how both of us might look like to the people around.

I certainly don't think we look like a former mercenary and a boy with high mental age.

We might just look like a dead drunk woman and a kid to them.

Edgar doesn't seem to be in an inarticulate state when she gave my sleeve a tug.

「Then I'll guide you to my villa.」 (Edgar)

「Aa, I thought of seeing it at least once.」 (Regis)

It was a lie though. I don't think anyone will throw himself willingly into a place that is so full of uncertainty!

However, I just nodded in the end by looking as innocent as possible.

Edgar was walking unsteadily as she swayed to and fro while I followed her to the same destination.

Roughly about ten plus meters plus behind us.

A quiet murderous impulse seemed to be enveloping that area.

I might not be able sense it at all if I hadn't use my detection magic.

It was really weak to that degree.

Even though I knew the source of it, it wouldn't be a good idea to cause a ruckus here.

I went along with Edgar while feeling that cold murderous intent behind.

